



VOL. LXXXI.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1908.

NO. 36.

PROGRAM

For the 35th Annual Grange Encampment and Fair of the Patrons of Husbandry, Sept. 12th to 18th, Grange Park, Centre Hall.

By Friday evening, September 11th, everything will be in readiness for the opening of the great Encampment and Fair of the Patrons of Husbandry, on Grange Park, Centre Hall.

Saturday, the 12th, is the opening day of the Encampment, when all tents will be in readiness for camping parties, and Saturday evening, 7.30 o'clock, the grand opening entertainment will be given by the Lee Brothers Company, of Harrisburg.

Sunday, 13th, 2.30 p. m., Harvest Home celebration services will be conducted by Dr. W. H. Schuyler, of the Presbyterian denomination.

Monday, 14th, general opening of the Fair, and placing of exhibits. 7.30 p. m., entertainment by Lee Bros.

Tuesday, 15th, completion of placing exhibits. At 1.30 p. m. it is probable that addresses on Prohibition and Local Option will be made. Due announcement later. 7.30, entertainment by Lee Bros.

Wednesday, 16th, 10 a. m. Addresses on agriculture and the organization of farmers.

1.30 p. m. The Republicans of Centre county have been invited to take charge of the meeting. The speakers will be announced later.

7.30 p. m. Entertainment in auditorium by Lee Bros.

Thursday, 17th, 10.30 a. m. Addresses on agriculture and the Order of Patrons of Husbandry.

1.30 p. m. The Democrats of Centre county have been invited to conduct the meetings. Speakers will be duly announced. An effort is being made to secure Col. Bryan to speak at these meetings.

Thursday evening. Entertainment in auditorium by Lee Brothers. The program of the Lee Brothers entertainments will be changed every evening, and announcements made from day to day.

Friday, 18th, will be general bargain day, when exhibits will be sold at the bargain counter. This will be the time to buy, and generally attracts a large number of buyers.

Friday afternoon will be devoted to general parting entertainments before breaking camp Saturday morning.

New Mail Route.

A rural mail route inspector recommended to the department to establish a new rural route from Bellefonte which will extend from that office southwest over the road leading from the Valentine furnace to Centre furnace, past Frank Musser, Charles Wetzel, William Fishburne, David Rhinesmith and others, to the State College pike, where it will pass over State College Route No. 3 to Centre Furnace, from there to Rock Creamery, and thence down Spring Creek to near the wooden bridge; and from thence east by way of David Rhinesmith's to the State College pike past John Rishel's down to the Lewisburg pike and back by way of Axe Mann.

This route practically embraces Route No. 3 of State College, which will be abandoned, except the upper portion which will be served by routes 1 and 2 from the College.

Child Burned at Picnic.

One of the five hundred who attended the Union Sunday School picnic near Milroy, a little four-year-old girl named Mary Russler, daughter of Walter Russler, was severely burned on various parts of her body. The child was standing by the fire where water was being heated to be used in making coffee, when her clothing ignited. A. W. Nale threw the child to the ground, and by rapidly rolling her over and over, succeeded in extinguishing the flames. Mr. Nale, in performing his heroic act, also received a number of burns on his hands.

Auto Line to Penns Cave.

The Campbell Brothers, proprietors of Penns Cave, have arranged to run an automobile line from Grange Park to Penns Cave during the Encampment and Fair. As a special inducement a trip through the cave and one meal can be had for fifty cents. Note their advertisement in this issue.

Penns Cave is a wonderful cavern. The pleasure of a boat ride underground, the viewing of beautiful limestone formations—the work of nature for centuries—in great profusion, many times over repay the time and money spent. By all means take a trip by automobile to Penns Cave.

Clover Seed

Farmers are having a volunteer crop of considerable value in the shape of clover seed. The second growth of this legume was not as rank as was anticipated, but the heads are loaded with plump seeds. Clover is the most valuable plant grown on the farm, and every effort should be made to encourage its growth.

THE RESERVOIR COMPLETED.

The Basin's Capacity 9,512 Barrels—Laurel Spring, Etc.

The reservoir is completed. The work was finished Thursday noon, and the walls forming the basin have the appearance, at least to the unskilled, of being substantially built and capable of withstanding the pressure of the water from within and holding up the embankment on the exterior.

The dimensions of the basin are: Top, 44x81 feet; bottom, 34x73 feet; depth, 13.25 feet, which according to the Reporter's calculations will hold 299,632 gallons, or 9,512 barrels.

Laurel spring is a low water mark, but not nearly all the water at that point finds its way to the reservoir. The intake of the pipe line is too small to permit even the small amount of water there now to enter the pipes, and besides a few leaks along the line that show on the surface, greatly reduce the flow into the basin. Not more than about one-half the water visible at the spring is carried to the reservoir.

It is the intention of the council to rebuild this pipe line, and in doing so larger pipe will be used near the spring. The distance from Laurel spring to the reservoir is thirty-seven hundred feet, and to reconstruct the entire line between the two points will mean the expenditure of a considerable sum of money, but it is thought by enlarging the pipe at the spring, replacing bursted sections along the line, and remodeling the walls at the intake, the pipe line will serve to carry all the water available at that point during severe droughts.

Editor Kills Himself.

James S. Stackpole, editor of the Lewistown Gazette, the Republican political organ of Mifflin county, committed suicide Wednesday evening of last week by shooting himself through the heart. His body was found at the side of a country road.

Fear of certain disclosures, which would reduce his chances for election to a county office this fall, is believed to have unbalanced the newspaper man's mind. He was about forty-seven years old and one of the leading politicians of the county. His editorials have received general comment, and have figured prominently in all campaigns.

The day previous to the committing of his rash act he bought a revolver, and that night entered the home of John Wagner and demolished the interior. He also threatened Wagner's wife and 15-year-old daughter. A warrant was sworn out for his arrest and Stackpole left the town. He followed the Juniata river for some distance, and then, while standing against a tree, he fired the fatal shot. A widow and five children survive.

Stories of Famous Hymns.

From week to week the Reporter will publish the stories of a few of the most popular hymns. These stories are based on facts, and will be interesting to the average reader.

"BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS." The circumstances surrounding the origin of this hymn are not less unusual than those of the foregoing ones. Its author, Rev. John Fawcett, was a Baptist minister in England, who after preaching for almost sixty years, died in 1817. For several years after he began preaching he filled small churches, but in 1771 he was called to a large church in London. Everything was ready for his removal to his new home.

All of his people, however, were devoted to him, and the greater number of the members of his charge were gathered around Dr. Fawcett and his family with sad and tearful faces.

"Finally," says a writer in telling the story, "overwhelmed with the sorrow of those whom they were leaving, the preacher and his wife sat down on one of the packing cases and gave way to grief."

"John" exclaimed his wife at last, "I cannot bear this! I know not how to go." "Nor I, either," was the instant reply. "And we will not go. The wagons shall be unloaded and everything put in its old place." We can picture to ourselves the intense joy and gratitude of his people at this declaration, which was at once carried out, a letter being dispatched to London explaining the facts of the case.

And it was with the memory of this incident still fragrant in his heart and with his people's word of joy and love still sounding in his ears that Mr. Fawcett wrote this hymn, "Blest be the Tie That Binds."

The First National bank of Howard recently purchased from the B. Weber estate, the old Samuel Brickley property on Main street in that town, for \$1,200. The necessary changes will be made to convert the store room into a bank as soon as possible. The bank expects to be open for business by about October first.

FROM DEMOCRATIC HEAD—
—QUARTERS, CHICAGO, ILL.

DEAR SIR:

There are no secrets in this Campaign. Strictly practicing what he preaches, Mr. Bryan would not win victory with tainted money paying the election expenses. Not a dollar is to be accepted which requires any promise, either express or implied, other than for honest, impartial government. Mr. Bryan will enter the White House absolutely free from entangling alliances, free to serve all classes of honest citizens alike, or he will not enter it at all.

Hence the course is plain. The campaign of Bryan and Kern must be conducted by the people. The people must pay the necessary campaign expenses if they want public servants who will serve their interests. Special interests and favored classes, having secured "swollen fortunes" by purchasing favors in the past with millions contributed to control elections, stand ready to give millions more for continued favors. But that class never gives a dollar unless it buys a pledge.

Mr. Bryan says, from March 4th, 1909, "Let the People Rule." This can come only if the people pay their own bills, and control their own elections. "Beware of the Trusts bearing gifts." That policy of the favored few buying a mortgage on the Government meant that the candidate for President knew a few people only in an entire State. Bryan says, "We will take the cause of People's Rule home to the people of every county."

You can serve the grand cause of popular government through the columns of your paper. It reaches the fireside of the patriot who loves his country for his country's good; as distinguished from the greedy possessor of swollen fortunes who loves his country only for his country's goods.

Please carry this letter in bold type at the masthead of your paper, asking every one who favors Government by the people to pay you, at once, as many dollars as he can spare to aid the campaign for Bryan, Kern and People's Rule. You forward these gifts of honest hearts and homes every week to the Treasurer of the Democratic National Committee, with the name of each contributor and amounts given. The Treasurer will forward you a certificate like the copy enclosed for each one, asking you to deliver these certificates.

Once more, you should be a part of the great organization bearing the Lamp of Light to every nook and corner of Free America.

Our Country is for the People; its Government must be by the People.

Sincerely,
NORMAN E. MACK, Chairman Democratic National Committee.
M. C. WETMORE, Chairman National Finance Committee.
C. N. HASKELL, Treasurer Democratic National Committee.
Chicago, Sept. 3, 1908.

RECORD OF CULPABLE EXTRAVAGANCE.

More eloquent yet than the burning words of Mr. Bryan is the speaking record of Republican extravagance in national administration. As a matter of course in the rapid growth of this great country expenditures of the Government must steadily increase in volume. But the official figures too plainly show that in the last decade the public expenditures have swollen beyond all proportion with the capacity of the masses of the people who in the long run must pay the heavy burdens of taxes wasted in reckless prodigality.

Under Cleveland's second Administration the total expenditures of the national Government amounted in round figures to \$1,755,000,000, or \$434,500,000 a year, and under McKinley's term they rose at a bound to \$2,430,000,000. In this the increase caused by the war with Spain must be reckoned. Making allowances for army and navy expenditures under McKinley's term they do not account for the increase in Roosevelt's first term to \$2,541,000,000, or upward of \$690,000,000 a year. Under the present Administration the prodigality of expenditure is such that it has risen by leaps and bounds to the enormous appropriation of more than \$1,000,000,000 for the fiscal year beginning on July 1 last.

The official figures are startling in their contrast of extravagant Republican administration with the wise economy of Democratic rule. There are many people, too many, who treat the wasteful expenditures of the Government with frivolous indifference in the vague notion that it is of small concern to them. They dimly conceive that all the money expended by the Government comes out of taxes, but that their share of payment is infinitesimally small if it can be discovered at all.

Yet the vast sums lavished in wasteful expenditure by Republican rule and the far greater sums diverted to the coffers of the predatory Trusts are drawn from the masses of the people—from the earnings of the farmers, mechanics, store-keepers and men in every business pursuit and profession. Of this enormous taxation the childless man of wealth pays much less than the industrious mechanic with a large family; the larger the family the greater the burden of tax upon their necessities and comforts of living. If the money thus levied upon each citizen were put in a tax collector's duplicate the revolution hurled from power the authors of a ruthless combination of extravagance in government and spoliation of the people could not be stayed. Republicans everywhere would unite with the Democrats in this generous political movement. But what is not seen in the blindness of party spirit has no existence.

In its last analysis the policy of the elements in control of the Republican party has degenerated into an odious system of class rule. As long as these elements that dominated the party in the Chicago convention continue in power reform in legislation and Government is wholly out of the question. Restoration of the rule of the people, and with it extinction of the favoritism for the few at the expense of the many, obviously can come only through the agency of the national Democratic party and a new triumph of the principle of "equal rights for all and special privileges for none."

Mr. Tuten, the present register, will not be able to re-elect himself to that office so easily in November. His chief stock in trade has been to simply grin, no matter what the subject under discussion. Mr. Weaver, if there is any such thing "as deserving" an office, has a right to the place. He was unfortunate when a youth to lose one of his arms, but by applying himself, and making the best of all the opportunities presented to him, he managed to obtain a good education. From his wages as a school teacher he greatly aided his parents in retaining an humble home, which also shelters Mr. Weaver.

Although a one-armed man, George F. Weaver, the Gregg township Democratic candidate for the office of register, performed more manual labor in any one season than his opponent did in all his life time. The laborers and farmers think they have a right to a share of the public offices, and so they have. Now let them support Mr. Weaver.

If there is such a thing as an unpardonable political sin, the voting for Bert Taylor by any self-respecting Republican is it. He has about the same qualifications for a legislator as he has for first assistant chamber maid in The Palace of Graft.

The foot ball star is rising over the horizon of the field of sports.

A turkey dinner will be served on Grange Park Sunday. Mr. Decker has made lavish preparations to serve all who desire to dine on Park on that day.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Paragraphs Picked from Exchanges of Interest to Reporter Readers.

Democratic Watchman—

Mr. Johnston has been awarded the contract for putting down a concrete pavement in front and at the sides of the court house yard and he is already getting his material on the ground.

While engaged in a practice game of ball last Saturday Hugh L. Fye and George Woods, of Pine Grove Mills, collided with such force that the former received an ugly cut on his forehead and the latter a badly wrenched jawbone.

While trying to hold a dog from running after an automobile yesterday morning Mary, the six year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Thal, was thrown against an iron post and sustained a cut on the forehead which required four stitches to close.

Twenty-two members of the Allison clan enjoyed rather an unique outing on Tuesday in the shape of a peach gathering party. There is a good sized peach orchard on the old Allison homestead at Potters Mills, now occupied by Edward Allison, and the trees this year were all laden with fruit.

Word was sent to the Allison relatives to assemble there on Tuesday and pick peaches and each person could have free just what they picked. Twenty-two persons were there for the picking and an idea of how many peaches they picked can be gotten from the fact that Archie Allison and family, of this place, brought home with them about ten bushels of the delicious fruit.

Milheim Journal—

Miss Nellie Smith, of Centre Hall, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. I. A. Shawver.

Miss Bertie Huey and sister, Marian, of Vintondale, visited relatives in this place last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Walter and Mrs. S. M. Campbell are spending the week at Asbury Park N. J.

Mrs. Catherine Winters, of Lock Haven, is visiting at the home of her brother, Christ Woodling.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Weaver, and children, of Clintondale, spent Sunday visiting relatives in this place.

W. J. Trowell, who is employed at Sunbury, spent several days the past week with his family in this place.

The Misses Bess and Eva Rhymestine, of Selinsgrove, were guests at the home of C. F. Miller over Sunday.

Mrs. H. C. Rishel and children, of Altoona, were visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Keen, last week.

Wilmer Stover, of Aaronburg, has sold his automobile to C. H. Breon, of this place. Mr. Breon expects to deal extensively in autos.

Darius Sechrist, formerly of Lock Haven, but who now makes his home with his son George W. Sechrist, of Mill Street, is seriously ill.

E. I. Mueser on Tuesday vacated the house he occupied on Penn street and moved into the residence he lately purchased from Mrs. Mary A. Miller on West Main street.

Thomas R. Buck, of Berwick, spent Sunday with his father-in-law, D. L. Zerby. He returned home Monday morning in company with Mrs. Buck, who had been visiting here the past week.

Mrs. Mary A. Miller and daughters, Misses Olive and Eva, left Tuesday morning for State College to make that their future home. Their many friends in this place are sorry to see them leave.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Robb and family, of Harrisburg, who had been visiting relatives and friends at Zion for some time, spent last Thursday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Stover, in this place.

Some one raised two rows of potatoes one night last week for A. J. Gephart without his consent. No doubt the person who did the pilfering needed the potatoes, but Mr. Gephart would prefer they would ask for them before taking them.

The residences of John H. Breon, on North street, and E. B. McMullen, on East Main street, have been newly painted d, which greatly improves their appearance. C. F. Miller, and his gang of painters did the work and they are now engaged painting the residence of George Ulrich, on East Main street.

The Ohio Steam Cooker.

Messrs. R. S. and A. S. Fleck, of Bellefonte and Pleasant Gap, respectively, will have an exhibit of Ohio Steam Cookers, and other household specialties at the Grange Encampment and Fair. The cooker is a novel affair, and bids fair to find favor with the ladies who do the cooking. You are invited to call and inspect their goods, and be convinced that the Ohio cooker is the best on the market. If you will not be at the gathering mentioned, call on or write them.

School may develop your child's brain, but good manners can be taught only at home.

TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS.

HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST
FROM ALL PARTS.

Centre Hall is ready for the Grange Encampment and Fair.

An elaborate turkey dinner will be served by Mr. Decker on Grange Park, Sunday.

J. S. McCarger, the Bellefonte insurance agent, while walking in front of the Centre County bank in that town, fell and broke his ankle.

Dr. P. H. Dale is having his stable remodeled on the interior and exterior, and will be made to afford comfort to his horses and be more convenient for his stable boy.

College township is trying to get a piece of State road built, same to start at Felix Shuey's and follow the old pike for four miles, or to a point between Lemont and State College.

The Reporter is glad to note that William Keller is gradually improving. It will be remembered that he had one of his great toes amputated at the Bellefonte hospital, and the wound refused to heal.

The Centre Reporter will be pleased to have all its correspondents to call at the Reporter headquarters during the Grange Encampment and Fair. Call and make yourself known as a Reporter correspondent.

Mrs. Roland E. Hockman, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Victor A. Auman, of Centre Hall, were callers Saturday at this office. Mr. Hockman is expected here within a few days, and will attend the Hockman reunion at Hecla Park.

County chairman W. D. Zerby has opened up Democratic headquarters in the room in Criders Exchange formerly occupied as a broker's office. The room will be kept open during the day and evenings and the leading papers will be received daily.

At a recent meeting of the stockholders of the White Rock quarries Edward Richard resigned his position as secretary and treasurer of the company to take effect the first of the month. To take his place J. A. Schaeffer was elected secretary and George R. Meek treasurer.

J. J. Carpenter aged seventy-five years, a farmer living at Maple Hill, Lycoming county, was instantly killed by a fall under peculiar circumstances. He was booming a load of straw on a wagon, when the long pole used in the operation broke and he was catapulted over the wagon and alighted upon his head many feet away. His neck was broken.

Mrs. R. Duncan Runkle, of Shamokin, made a brief visit to the home of her sister, Mrs. John Runkle, east of Old Fort, and other relatives. Her little daughter, Edith, was at the home of her aunt during the greater part of the summer, and it was on account of the opening of the public schools that the stay in the country had to terminate Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gonder, of Wall, during the past week have been guests at the Colyer home, near the station. Mr. Gonder passed the necessary examinations last fall, and was daily expecting a promotion from fireman to engineer on the Pennsy when the panic broke in. He is however very thankful that he has had continuous paydays as a fireman, and is living in hopes for times to brighten.

This from the Philipsburg Journal: We are informed that a great many bushels of cranberries have been gathered already the present season on the top of the mountain a few miles southeast of Philipsburg. The berries were just beginning to color, but will ripen after being picked. It is not generally known that cranberries grow in this vicinity, but they do, nevertheless, and some of them very near to Philipsburg.

Several Bellefonte capitalists have been figuring on buying the Ward House, in Tyrone, on the Wainwright estate, and if the deal is made, one of the finest hotels in this part of the state will be built on the site. The frame part will be torn down and a handsome five story brick will grace its place. This is no fairy tale as the news comes straight from one of the gentlemen interested in the deal, relates the Tyrone Herald.

Rev. John B. Focht, D. D., after supplying a Congregational church for six months in Pleasantville, Connecticut, was elected its pastor. Dr. Focht is well known in Central Pennsylvania Lutheran Synod, having held several pastorates—among them Lewistown—within its borders. He has not forsaken his Lutheran doctrine, and accepted the pastorate only on condition that he would be privileged to preach the same as though he were before a Lutheran congregation. The Congregationalists have no ecclesiastical body to which it is amenable, which made the arrangement entered into an easy matter.

LATEST NEWS BY TELEGRAPH

Domestic

Acting Attorney General Hayden Clement, of Raleigh, N. C., has declared that his State cannot accept or care for John R. Early, of Lynn, N. C., a leper, now quarantined in the District of Columbia.

The late Frederick Cooper Hewitt bequeathed \$2,000,000 to the New York Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital, \$1,500,000 to the Metropolitan Museum of Art and \$500,000 to Yale University.

Judge Vandeventer, in the United States Circuit Court at St. Paul, granted the injunction asked for by roads operating in Arkansas, and which prevents the enforcement of the two-cent rate.

Some unknown person put dynamite in the chimney at the home of John Sloock, Laurel Hill, Pa., and Mrs. Sloock and her son were injured.

An effort made to have Harry K. Thaw transferred from the Poughkeepsie Jail failed. He will remain where he is until the hearing this month.

Orville Wright made a flight in the aeroplane he made for the Signal Corps in the presence of a number of Army officers at Fort Myer.

Mrs. O. L. Godfrey, wife of a wealthy Colorado Springs banker, is in Chicago being treated for rabies, having been bitten by a pet dog.

J. Pierpont Morgan and Charles Steele have returned from a trip to Europe and report conditions as quite satisfactory.

A panic in a Chicago street car resulted in the death of a baby, which was knocked to the floor and trampled upon.

Chief of Police Woodruff, of Atlantic City, claims to be on the trail of a new suspect in the Roberts shooting case, declaring that neither jealousy nor robbery was the motive for the crime, and that he expects to make an arrest in a few days.

Dr. Bellisario Arrutia Suarez, private secretary of President Figueroa, of San Salvador, who is in New York, says there is no friction between his country and the Central American republics.

The Iron Trade Review of Cleveland declares August has been the best month of the year in the iron business, and looks for a satisfactory condition of the industry by January 1, 1909.

City Engineer Keefe, of New York, says the introduction of electricity in the operation of railroads tends to increase the amount of coal used.

The Detroit police are investigating the death of a woman, who was reported as drowned, but who was afterward found to have a broken neck.

Dr. J. D. Burke, principal of the Teachers Training School at Albany, N. Y., has returned from an investigating trip to the Philippines.

The Pittsburg Police have found a letter which may help in identifying the man who burned his face with acid before killing himself there.

The hearing of the suits brought by the government against various powder concerns will be heard at Wilmington, Del., September 22.

Mrs. Bertha Gresham, widow of Lieutenant Gresham, United States Navy, has been kidnapped from her New York home.

Fire at Cleveland, O., destroyed lumber valued at \$100,000, and threatened the big central viaduct and Nickel Plate Railway bridge.

A night of disorder followed the trial of the suit for divorce of Rachael Cherry from John Cherry, of Paris, Mo.

The Spanish War Veterans' meeting, in annual encampment at Boston, held a parade, in which 6,000 men marched.

Rear Admiral Glass, U. S. N., retired, died at his home, at Paso Robles, Cal., after an illness of two months.

A father and son were instantly killed in a collision between an electric car and a buggy at Pittsburg.

Foreclosure proceedings on the first mortgage were begun against the Pittsburg Wabash Terminal.

Foreign

Lionel Sackville-West, the second Baron Sackville, died in London. He was the British minister who, in 1888, was recalled at the request of President Cleveland.

A sergeant of police and six wardens of a prison at Dorpat, Russia, were convicted of torturing political prisoners and sentenced to one year imprisonment.

Andrew Carnegie has promised to give \$60,000 more to the City of Glasgow, Scotland, for district libraries. He has already given \$500,000 for the same purpose.

Count Zeppelin will establish a company to facilitate the administration of the \$750,000 fund contributed by the German people to aid him in building airships.

Mrs. James W. Colfelt, wife of the son of the Rev. Dr. Colfelt, of Philadelphia, attempted suicide in Paris, as the result of a domestic quarrel.

President Butler, of Columbia College, delivered the first of a series of lectures on "American Civilization" at the Copenhagen University.

The civil court of Caracas, Venezuela, has found the French Cable Company guilty of complicity in the Matos revolution and fined it \$5,000,000.

Gustav Herzberg, a Berlin banker, who appropriated his customers' funds, committed suicide.

The French have been angered by Germany's decision to immediately recognize Mulid Haflid as Sultan of Turkey, and a war cloud is now hanging over Europe.

Edward Harrison caused a panic on the London Stock Exchange by firing three shots from his revolver. He is believed to be insane.

The Banage Creek Mining Company, of Yukon Territory, has filed a suit against the Governor of Canada for \$17,600,000.

The Moorish tribesmen renewed their attacks on the French posts on the Algerian border.

HEADLESS BODY PACKED IN TRUNK

Actress' Limbs and Skull Found in Kitchen Range.

BUTCHER KNIFE WAS THE WEAPON.

Chester Jordan, an Actor, Forced by the Police to Open Trunk They Suspected Contained Stolen Silver—Is Overcome and Confesses—Declares He Killed Wife Accidentally.

Boston, Mass. (Special).—The most brutal crime committed in Greater Boston since the death of Susan Geary, a chorus girl, four years ago, and one much resembling it in its details, was disclosed by the discovery of a torso of Mrs. Honora Jordan, an actress, aged 23 years, of Somerville, in a trunk in a boarding-house at 7 Hancock Street, on Beacon Hill, this city. Later the head and bones of the limbs were found in the furnace of the Jordan home, at Somerville, and the scalp, hair and other gruesome remains were taken from the kitchen range of the house.

Chester Jordan, aged 29 years, an actor, of Somerville, is held by the police, charged with the murder, and according to the officers, he made a complete confession of the crime.

According to Jordan's confession, he accidentally killed his wife in a quarrel at their home, and, becoming desperate over what he had done, he went out and bought a butcher's knife and hacksaw, cut up the body and placed the torso in a trunk. He then planned to take the steamer Harvard for New York and throw the parts of the body overboard. The fact that the Harvard was laid off owing to an accident disarranged his plans, and he was obliged to hire a hackman to take the trunk to a Boston boarding-house to await a more favorable opportunity.

The discovery of the crime was due to the suspicion of the hackman, James Collins, who had in mind the numerous robberies which have taken place about Boston recently, and, surmising from its weight that the trunk contained silverware, notified the police.

Collins reported that he had taken the trunk from the North Station, it having come in from Somerville on a local train. The hackman stated he left Jordan and the trunk at 7 Hancock Street.

Sergeant Crowley was detailed to go to the house and investigate. Jordan was not in, but the officer was shown the back room on the second floor which Jordan had engaged, and found the trunk. At this time the trunk was not opened. About 5.20 o'clock Jordan returned and was commanded to open the trunk.

Jordan did not appear nervous or alarmed, but hesitated to open the trunk, and it was not until after considerable argument that he produced the key to the trunk and inserted it in the lock. Turning his head, Jordan threw up the cover of the trunk and then sank back on his knees, burying his face in his hands and sobbing.

Sergeant Crowley staggered back aghast at the disclosure, for in the open trunk before him lay a sickening mass of hacked flesh, a woman's torso filling the great part of the trunk, while pieces of flesh from other parts of the body were stuffed into the corners.

The entire interior of the trunk was bespattered with blood. There was no covering of any sort over the remains. Jordan submitted to arrest without protest and was led to station 3 and locked up. Giving his name and address, he declared the body in the trunk was that of his wife, and said he was perfectly willing to tell everything concerning the case.

For more than four hours Jordan was closeted with the police officials and time after time went over the horrible details. While professing that he was dazed when the crime was committed, yet, by the clearness and consistency of his tale, it seemed that whatever preceded the actual killing, the most careful plans were laid for the disposal of the body and the covering up of the crime.

Jordan's story of the murder was substantially as follows: He stated that he was married in September, 1904, to Mrs. Honora Eddy, whose maiden name was O'Reilly, and whose home was in Somerville. He did not know who his wife's first husband was or what had become of him. The couple went on the vaudeville stage. Mr. Jordan taking the part of a tramp and his wife that of a nurse. In a sketch. They went first to Butte, Mont., four years ago, but only remained three or four weeks. Later they went to Chicago and appeared in some of the smaller theaters there, remaining three months. About three years ago they returned to Somerville and took a flat in the house at 509A Medford Street.

Mrs. Jordan, according to her husband, had taken to drinking of late, and he claims, was associating with other men, and became jealous. It was in a jealous quarrel that the trouble started which ended in the death of his wife.

Harris Trial To Estill County.

Jackson, Ky. (Special).—The trial of Beech Harris for the murder of his father, Judge James Harris, will be held in Estill County. Judge Adams granted a change of venue.

Girl's Corpse Found At Sea.

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A GREAT CRUSH IN STREETS OF MELBOURNE

Women Hurt in Crowds to See Americans.

Melbourne (Special).—The streets of Melbourne late Monday night were filled with surging, good humored crowds numbering hundreds of thousands, all out to do honor to the visiting Americans, who arrived here on Saturday aboard the 16 great battleships, and the scene challenged comparison with that of an election night in New York. The crush in the principal thoroughfares was so great that many women fainted and several persons were injured. The entire day was set apart to jollification and the day will ever live in the memory of the inhabitants of Victoria.

The federal government tendered a banquet to the admirals and senior officers of the visiting warships at the Parliament house, at which Lord Northcote, governor general of the commonwealth, and Prime Minister Deakin made brilliant speeches, throughout which prominence was given to the friendly feeling that exists between the commonwealth and the United States. Rear Admiral Sperry, commander-in-chief of the American fleet, replying in behalf of the American Navy, declared that a rupture between the English speaking nations would not only be a loss, but a crime.

Abaze With Electricity.

The city was a spectacle of splendor. All the public buildings were ablaze with electric lights, notable in this respect being the commonwealth state building and Prince's Bridge, of the Central Railway, where a striking illumination picture of the battleships was displayed. The illuminations on shore were held in conjunction with an electric and searchlight display on board the warships in the harbor.

Earlier in the evening a picture-quest torchlight procession was held, in which the metropolitan and county fire brigades, numbering about two thousand men, took part. The parade started at the headquarters of the metropolitan fire brigade and was disbanded over Prince's Bridge. Rain began to fall at a late hour, causing a precipitate retreat homeward. The dense crowds converging toward the railway station forced the women and children into perilous positions, and many were extricated with difficulty, after being considerably bruised. Two persons were seriously and several others slightly injured.

The enormous crowd that turned out to witness the formal entry of the American sailors proved too much for the Prince's Bridge, which spans the Yarra River, and forms the main approach to the city proper. The bridge barriers were overborne, and, as a result, several people were slightly injured.

Formal Reception.

When Admiral Sperry and his officers landed at St. Kilda's Pier amid salutes from a battery of the Royal Australian Artillery on the Esplanade, they were formally received by Alfred Deakin, the commonwealth prime minister; Sir Thomas Bent, the Victorian premier, and their colleagues, and the local mayor, who presented an address on behalf of the municipality. At the conclusion of this ceremony the American visitors, escorted by a squadron of light horse, drove to the city proper, the suburban mayors presenting addresses of welcome at their respective boundaries before the city was reached.

Sir Thomas Gibson-Carmichael, the governor designate, and Sir John Madden, the lieutenant governor, joined the procession at Prince's Bridge, which was reached shortly after noon. Here the lord mayor and the councilors welcomed the Americans and the governor entered Admiral Sperry's carriage. The route throughout which the procession threaded its way was lined by a dense mass of cheering humanity, and the popular wave of enthusiasm was continually demonstrated until the Exhibition Building was reached.

There a public reception was held by Lord Northcote, the governor general of Australia, in honor of the American officers, and to which numerous guests had been invited to meet the visitors.

Substantially as follows:

He stated that he was married in September, 1904, to Mrs. Honora Eddy, whose maiden name was O'Reilly, and whose home was in Somerville. He did not know who his wife's first husband was or what had become of him. The couple went on the vaudeville stage. Mr. Jordan taking the part of a tramp and his wife that of a nurse. In a sketch. They went first to Butte, Mont., four years ago, but only remained three or four weeks. Later they went to Chicago and appeared in some of the smaller theaters there, remaining three months. About three years ago they returned to Somerville and took a flat in the house at 509A Medford Street.

Mrs. Jordan, according to her husband, had taken to drinking of late, and he claims, was associating with other men, and became jealous. It was in a jealous quarrel that the trouble started which ended in the death of his wife.

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CONSUMPTION TO BE STAMPED OUT

Nearly Conquered Says a Philadelphia Doctor.

300 PER CENT REDUCTION IN CASES.

Conference on Tuberculosis on September 23 Will Assist Greatly in Preventing Spread of the White Plague, Thinks the Physician—Delegates From All Parts of World.

Philadelphia (Special).—The program of the International Conference on Tuberculosis which will be held in this city this month, was made public by Dr. Lawrence F. Flick, head of the Phipps Institute for Poor Consumptives, and chairman of the conference. The International Congress of Tuberculosis, which will be held in Washington this month, will be under the direction of Dr. Flick.

The conference, Dr. Flick explained, is an organization made up of representatives of national associations, for the study of tuberculosis, from all parts of the world. The society for formed in 1902, when the first conference met in Berlin. Since then the conference has met yearly: in Paris, in 1903; in Copenhagen, in 1904; in Paris again, in 1905; at The Hague, in 1906, and in Vienna, in 1907. Its seventh session will be held in Philadelphia this year, September 23 to 26.

"Each year since its inception," said Dr. Flick, "the members of the conference have had a story to tell of great strides made toward the eventual conquering of consumption, and the conference this year will be remarkable for the telling of a progress twice as great as has been made in any year before."

"In Philadelphia alone, a reduction of 300 has been made in the death rate of the last six months, from the same six months in the year before. The total number of deaths resulting from consumption last year in the city was 3,600, and if the same rate of progress is kept up for six years to come, consumption will be abolished."

Asked if, in his opinion, this result would ever be brought about, Dr. Flick said:

"I am sure that in 15 years or less tuberculosis will be wiped out. All that is needed is a wider knowledge of how to prevent its spread. If we could teach everyone the simple methods of preventing contagion, we could immediately stop all further progress of the disease, and in a few years it would be gone. Their wide educational value is the reason for holding the national conferences. This year we intend to reach as many people as we can, through the papers, through exhibits to cost hundreds of thousands of dollars and through popular lectures."

Among the countries to be represented at Philadelphia by from one to 15 delegates are:

Belgium, Denmark, Germany, England, France, Italy, Greece, The Netherlands, Norway, Austria, Roumania, Russia, Sweden, Switzerland, Spain and Hungary.

\$200,000 FIRE IN ATLANTA.

Trunk Factory and Box Plant Are Burned.

Atlanta (Special).—A spectacular fire here destroyed the plants of the Atlanta Trunk factory and the Empire Printing and Box Company, burnt a quantity of lumber and damaged a number of small wooden buildings. The loss is estimated at \$200,000.

The fire spread rapidly soon after it was discovered and a general alarm was turned in. Only a narrow street separated the burning factories from many residences, and it was with great difficulty that the firemen kept the flames from crossing this street. The burned buildings are on Madison Avenue, between Peters and Castleberry Streets, and run back to the Central of Georgia Railroad tracks.

Mother Poisons Children.

Hampshire, Ill. (Special).—Mrs. Matthew Berna, of this place, poisoned her three children with carbolic acid, and then attempted to end her own life. One child, George, two months old, is dead, and the mother and others are not expected to survive. She left a note telling her husband that her act was prompted by fear that she was soon to die, and did not wish to be separated from her children.

Escaped Insane Father.

Durham, N. C. (Special).—After escaping from his insane father, who, it is alleged, burnt the house to destroy his two motherless children, Lambert Riley, who lives 15 miles from Durham, was held by the authorities and the young children were sent to the Oxford Orphanage. The house was burned, but the children escaped.

Japanese Exhibition Postponed.

Tokio (By Cable).—The postponement until 1917 of the Japanese International Exposition, which was to be held in 1912, was officially announced. It is due to economical reasons and to the lack of time to make proper preparations. The date chosen is the fiftieth anniversary of the accession of the Emperor.

Kermitt Starts On Hunt.

Oyster Bay, N. Y. (Special).—The President's son, Kermitt Roosevelt, who will accompany his father on the hunting expedition into the wilds of Africa, left here for a hunt of his own. He will join John Greenway, the President's friend and former Rough Rider, who is now in charge of the United States Steel Corporation's mines in the lower Mesaba Range, and together they will hunt over the big game regions of the Northwest.

PLURALITY ABOUT 28,000.

Vermont Election Does Not Forecast A Bryan Victory.

White River Junction, Vt., Sept. 1.—The Republican plurality in the Vermont State election seems to have been smaller by some 3,000 or more than it was four years ago, but the total vote was smaller, and the indicated plurality of 28,000 for George H. Prouty for Governor is taken as an earnest of a Republican national victory by the leaders.

It is a common saying that if Vermont goes Republican by less than 25,000 in a Presidential year a Democrat will sit in the White House, and this test has been borne out in former years.

Tuesday's results, however, do not seem to forecast a Bryan victory, and the leaders are cheerful over the fact that they have a comfortable margin over the 25,000 danger mark.

7,679 TOWNS DISCOVERED.

They Were Not Officially Known To Mexico.

Mexico City (Special).—The Geographical Commission appointed by the government seven years ago to map all of the towns of the country have just made their report. They make the astounding statement that they discovered 7,679 towns which were not officially known to exist, and which have heretofore had no federal control.

Many of these towns are of considerable size, ranging in population from 5,000 to 15,000 people. Most of them are situated in the remote recesses of the Sierra Madres and in localities far removed from ordinary courses of travel.

KILLED IN MELBOURNE.

A Sailor And A Bandman Run Over By A Train.

Melbourne (By Cable).—There have been several accidents to men of the fleet in Melbourne. Arthur Decker, a sailor from the New Jersey, met his death on shore. He was run over by a train and died a few hours later. A bandman from the Vermont named Michaelson also was killed by a train. He was running to get into a coach when he fell under the wheels. He was terribly injured and died in a hospital. J. S. Banks, a marine on the Vermont, sustained a fractured skull by leaping out of a railroad car while the train was in motion.

TRAMPLED TO DEATH.

Baby Killed During Panic In Chicago Street Car.

Chicago (Special).—Strap-hanging played a part in the death of William Finley, five months old. The baby was being carried by his mother, Mrs. Annie Finley, who was forced to hang to a strap in a crowded Fifth-street car, which she entered on August 21. She had traveled only a short distance when a telephone pole fell, striking the roof of the car.

Passengers were thrown into a panic, and before Mrs. Finley could get out of the aisle she was knocked down, and the baby was trampled on. Efforts to save the life of the child at Provident Hospital proved unavailing, and it died.

Murderer A Bigamist.

Seattle, Wash. (Special).—Lee A. Johnson, following his arrest on the charge of murdering his wife at Nome, Alaska, and then dismembering and cremating the body, according to the police, confessed that he is a bigamist, and that he was married to Mrs. Cora Talch Johnson in 1903, deserting her a few months later. He returned to her, however, after the death of Belle Gilchrist, the woman he married in Butte, Mont., and for whose death he is now held.

Prohibitionists Want Hughes.

Syracuse, N. Y. (Special).—A proposal to nominate Governor Hughes, which was made at the State Prohibition convention here, was opposed by Aaron S. Watkins, of Ohio, the party's candidate for Vice-President. Mr. Watkins took the ground that the convention should make a straight-out party nomination. He addressed a mass meeting tonight.

FINANCIAL

Chesapeake & Ohio's gross earnings in July decreased \$295,020 and net profits fell \$22,849.

Cotton jumped about 10 points when the Government report came out. The size of the crop is a little smaller than was expected.

An order for seventy-five pay-as-you-enter cars has been received by the J. G. Brill Company from New York.

Norfolk & Western's July earnings show a gross decrease of \$498,765 and a net decrease of \$145,985.

Twenty-five representative railroad bonds show an average gain of 3 3/4 per cent over the price of the same bonds a year ago.

In two weeks the number of idle cars of the Pennsylvania Railroad decreased 8,000.

As tabulated so far, railroads had a decrease of 18 per cent. in gross earnings in April, 22 per cent. in May and 17 per cent. in June. The estimates from a smaller number of roads put the decrease in July at 14 per cent.

The average price of steel rails in England for eleven years was \$26.05 a ton and in the same time \$26.22 a ton in the United States. The average tariff duty on rails in this country in those eleven years was \$7.84 a ton.

B. F. Yeakum figures out that if American railroads were to charge as high freight rates as they do in England, their income would be increased \$4,000,000,000. He fails to state, however, that in England ordinary freight is moved far more swiftly than in America, thereby adding to the cost of carrying it.

MANY SHIPS WRECKED AND LIVES LOST

Terrific Storm Off the Coast of England.

23 OF BARK'S CREW PERISH.

The Amazon Ashore at Neath, Wales—Island Steamer Vera Jean on the Rocks—Steamer Empress Unable to Land Passengers at Folkestone—Furious Winds.

London (By Cable).—Terrific storms swept the British channel and the English, Irish and Welsh coasts Tuesday night.

Reports received here show that much damage was done ashore as well as on the sea. The wind at times blew at the rate of 70 miles an hour, which is almost unprecedented at this time of the year. Never before has it been necessary in the summer to suspend the boat service between Folkestone and Dover and the midday service to Calais.

An enormous number of vessels have been driven ashore or obliged to seek shelter. Many exciting rescues are reported, but fortunately there has been no great loss of life, except in case of the British bark Amazon, the crew of which had a terrible experience. The Amazon went ashore on Margam Sands, and the people on the land could plainly see the men clinging to the rigging or lashed to the bulwarks, but were helpless to save them. One of the masts fell, carrying a number of the men down. Two of the crews, which numbered 23, were rescued by life lines, and six others were washed ashore alive. The captain of the Amazon was killed in his cabin by a falling mast.

All the steamers arriving at English ports from the continent report unusually rough trips.

The island steamer Vera Jean, of London, is ashore off Rhosne Point. The crew have been landed.

The steamer Empress, from Boulogne, landed 600 passengers at Dover this morning. The vessel had spent part of the night in attempting to approach Folkestone, but because of the gale this was found impossible.

Paris (By Cable).—Autumnal gales of cyclonic violence, accompanied by a torrential downpour of rain, have raged on the Southwest coasts of Europe during the past 24 hours. All the cross-channel traffic has been seriously delayed. Telephonic and telegraphic communication has been interrupted and the shore resorts have been greatly damaged by the wind and high seas.

Some uneasiness is felt at Cherbourg for Dr. Jean Charcot's ship, Porpoise, which has not been signalled since she sailed Monday for the Antarctic.

The ship was to have sailed on August 15, but her departure was postponed until Monday on account of bad weather, her commander wishing to husband the coal supply.

WATCHMAN KILLS BOY.

Bullet Fired To Frighten Him Glances From The Ground.

Philadelphia (Special).—Gustave Kromer, aged 13 years, was shot and instantly killed by Edward Smith, a private watchman in the storage yards of Ware Brothers, city contractors, in the northwestern section of the city.

The boy was one of several who had been playing in this yard and were ordered away by Smith. Smith had been bothered by the boys for some time and when he was attempting to chase them off the grounds he says he fired a shot downward into the ground to frighten them.

The bullet, glancing upward, struck young Kromer, who was just climbing over a fence. The missile penetrated his heart. Smith was arrested.

WOMAN BOUND TO TREE.

Organist At Camp Meeting Was Unconscious All Night.

Columbus, O. (Special).—Miss Josie Culp, organist for the camp meeting at Summerland Beach, Buckeye Lake, who was found bound and gagged and tied to a tree in Smith's Grove, about 300 feet back of the hotel, Sunday night, did not regain consciousness until Monday.

She had been drugged and said that she remembered nothing that happened after 6 o'clock in the evening, when she was in Newark.

Miss Culp is 18 years old and the only daughter of William Culp, a farmer. She has no idea of the identity of her assailants.

Strike By Miners Called Off.

Birmingham, Ala. (Special).—An official order calling off the strike of coal miners in the Birmingham District was issued to all the camps in this section. It was signed by President Lewis, Vice President White and Secretary-Treasurer Ryan, of the United Mine Workers of America.

American Wins At Golf.

Newcastle, Ireland (By Cable).—In the second round of the Irish open golf championship D. Grant, an American, beat Newett, who was the Irish champion in 1905, at the twenty-second hole.

Pay Off Big Loan.

New York (Special).—The Trust Company of America, of New York City, upon which a sensational run was precipitated during the financial panic of 1907, has managed its business so successfully as to be able to pay off the loan of \$25,000,

Introspection.
What is it makes a man?
It is the battle wild and red,
The will to face the foe;
To stand among the sick and dead
Nor any fear to know.
What is it makes the mind
It is the battle for the right,
When Pride and Fame have gone,
When friendships fade as comes the
night,
Still to fight on, alone.
What is it makes a man?
It is the soul in peril placed
When false gods beckon fair,
Still on the stars thine eyes to train
And feel thy Spirit there
What is it makes a man?
It is the little mite of Love
That filters through thy dust,
That makes thy Living worth the
while
And takes thine all in trust,
—T. L. Hinkle, in the Christian
Register.

THE TRIUMPH OF OPPOSITION

BY T. HARRIS DEANS.

"It," said the young man, "we could only tolerate one another."
"Instead of hating each other," agreed the girl.
"I don't exactly hate you," he said, generously; "it is only the idea of being forced to associate with you constantly that is repugnant to me."
"Well, I hate you, anyhow," said the girl. Apparently she meant it.
"When I said I didn't hate you," amended the young man suddenly, "I was only sparing your feelings."
"Thank you," said the girl, scornfully.
"When I marry," she continued, "it will be a man who is going to make a name in the world."
"You mean," suggested the young man, "one who tells you he is. I could say it myself, come to that."
"You!" she cried.
"I don't see that it's so absurd," he said, shortly.
"Naturally you wouldn't."
"The girl I shall marry," he announced aggressively, "will be one who is capable of thought; a clever girl."
"That's what you say; whereas you'll probably marry a girl who thinks you clever."
"Well?" he demanded.
"Nothing," she said; "that's all."
"I suppose," he suggested, after a moment of intense thought, "you think that's smart."
The girl nodded brightly.
"Whereas," he pointed out firmly, "it's merely rude."
"The truth," said the girl, with a far-away look in her eyes, "would naturally appear rude to some people."
The young man leant back in his chair with a sneer and lit a cigarette.
"Anybody could talk like that," he remarked at length, "if they didn't mind much what people thought of them."
"Well, I don't mind what you think of me," said the girl, honestly.
"I suppose not," he assented. "When a girl's been thrown over—"
"You haven't thrown me over," she cried a trifle breathlessly, "I've thrown you over."
"Excuse me," said the young man, coldly, "who proposed the marriage?"
"Of course," she said, "if you blame me for my uncle's actions."
"I'm not blaming you at all," he stated, "I'm simply pointing out facts."
"Uncle is a perfect idiot!" she burst out.
"Oh, well," demurred her companion, "it's only natural he should want to see you happy. You've been like a daughter to him."
"That's where he's an idiot," said the girl, blantly. "He wants me to be happy and yet marry you."
"Don't you find," suggested the young man mildly, "that it is just as easy to be polite as rude?"
"No," was the decided reply.
"I'm glad," was the genial comment, "you're doing it because it's easier. I was thinking perhaps you thought it was clever."
There was a long pause.
"I dare say some girls might like you," said the girl reflectively.
"That must be a fearful strain on your imagination," suggested the young man.
"Because," she went on conclusively, "even our curate's married."
"That's a pity," said the young man, vindictively, having seen both the curate and his wife; "otherwise there might yet be hope for you."
"If you weren't my guest!" cried the girl, rising.
"Pardon me," he protested, "I'm not your guest."
"Oh!" she gasped, gazing round helplessly.
"I'm here as a prospective part owner," explained her cousin. "If I marry you we shall share it between us."
"If you marry me!" cried the girl, controlling herself with an effort.
"I think that was what uncle said."
"You mean if I marry you?" she cried, stormily.
"Comes to the same thing," he argued.

"You needn't look so upset," he went on. "You'll be all right. Horace is bound to suit you."
"What is he like?" she inquired, curiosity overcoming her anger.
"O—h, all right. Bit soft, you know. Doesn't smoke or drink, or—fact is, he doesn't do any thing much."
"And you think he'll suit me?" she said, slowly.
The young man nodded.
The girl jumped to her feet.
"You're a horrid, mean cad!" she cried.
"Seems to me," said the young man, aggrievedly, "I'm only wasting my time when I try to be nice to you."
"If you have been trying to be nice," she said, emphatically, "you are."
With a vindictive glance she made for the door.
"Where are you off to?" he demanded.
"I'm going to tell uncle that I hate, loathe and despise you," she said, deliberately.
"Tell him you won't marry me?"
"I shall let him—er—deduce that," she said, as she slammed the door behind her.
"So," said the uncle after dinner that evening, "nothing will induce you to marry?"
"That's about it," said his nephew.
"I'd sooner beg my bread from door to door," cried the girl.
"An unsatisfactory means of getting a livelihood," commented her uncle.
"Horace will be down tomorrow," he continued, "so there will be no need to confine yourself to a bread diet for a few days. I may say, candidly, that I'm very pleased at the decision you've come to. Horace will be a much more suitable match for you, Millicent. You may regard my suggestion as to you—er—coming to some arrangement with John as withdrawn. Even were you to alter your mind I should refuse to consent."
Millicent is of age," said the young man, suddenly. "You couldn't stop her if she wanted to."
"Quite so. I meant that my will would be altered in favor of Horace and the Home for Imbeciles. This decision naturally removes any reason for a match between you two."
"Just so," said the young man. "I see what you mean."
The girl stole a glance at him.
"Yes," she agreed, "that would remove any—reason."
One afternoon about a week later, the young man threw down his tennis racket with a sigh.
"Just after lunch, too," he said, with a gasp.
The girl gave a smile.
"Care to come on the river?" he asked.
"I promised to go out with Horace," was the reply. "He's dressing himself, I believe, for the occasion."
"Right—oh," he agreed, carelessly. "Well I'm off tomorrow," he added casually.
"Tomorrow?" cried the girl. "I thought you were staying another week?"
"Yes, but you see—"
"Because of Horace?"
"We—get on each other's nerves, so, of course, I'm off. You needn't pretend to be sorry."
"I shouldn't think of pretending to be sorry," she said, indignantly.
"I suppose," began the young man, doubtfully, "you don't really mean you—Hello! here's Horace."
"Quick!" she cried, darting round a clump of laurels.
"What's the matter?" called her cousin, who was close on her heels.
"Nothing; only I—well, the river will be cooler."
In the boat the girl grow reserved again.
"Well, what do you think of Horace?" inquired her cousin.
"He—he's very nice," said the girl, vaguely.
"We're not a bit alike, are we?"
"Good gracious, no!" she cried. "One's quite enough in a family."
"One of whom—Horace or me?"
The girl dabbled her hand in the water.
"Oh, one of each," she replied, ambiguously.
"Do you know," said the young man, curiously, "if I didn't know you so well I should almost think you meant to be nice."
"Really?" she said, with a laugh. "Of course—of course, you do know me!"
"Well, rather," was the confident assertion.
"It's a great gift," she murmured, with a half glance at him, "to be able to judge people so easily."
The young man modestly applied himself to the skulls once more.
"What will Horace say to you when we get back?" she asked suddenly, after a long pause.
"Say? Nothing."
"Oh!"
"What would you say if you were he?"
"Punch my head," said the young man curtly. "I mean punch his—that is—punch the fellow's head who was with you."
"Would you?" She surveyed him with some interest. "Do you mean really punch?"
"Yes," he said stoutly, oblivious of the injustice of such a proceeding.
"How lovely!" sighed the girl.
She looked at him dreamily.
"Why?" she asked at length. "No, you needn't tell me," she cried, hurriedly, as the young man rested on his oars.
"Because," he said, disregarding her protest, "life wouldn't be worth living when you weren't with me, and—"
"You mustn't," she cried, desperate.

ly. "I told you not to."
"You shouldn't have asked at all if you didn't want to hear," he said sulkily.
For a while she leaned back in her seat with closed eyes, while he continued pulling stubbornly at the oars.
"What was the other reason?" she murmured at length.
With a few strokes the young man turned the nose of the boat toward the bank and shipped his oars.
From a window which looked on to the lawn the old man interestedly watched a retriever sidle up to a bone which lay unregarded by the side of a dozing Irish terrier.
His eye wandered across the lawn to the boat house. Just then the young couple came from the landing stage across to the house.
Most unembarrassedly they walked hand in hand. They were in a world where they were the only inhabitants.
A sudden growl again drew his attention to the Irish terrier, now wide awake and gnawing his bone with relish, while the detected thief slunk hurriedly away.
"Hm!" said the old man, with a curious smile.—The Sketch.

IMPATIENT SPARROWS.

Clamored Because Dear, Generous Old Lady Was Late.
A man who goes home about day-break at this time of year turned down an unaccustomed street the other morning, a street on which there are trees and rather wide areas with grass plots before the houses. In one of the areas he was surprised to see all the sparrows on the block holding a convention.
They were all headed toward the basement door of the house and were formed in a sort of wedge, with one single sparrow forming the apex and the others in broadening rows behind him, says the New York Sun. There may have been a hundred or more of them and they were all chirping with tremendous energy and insistence. It sounded as if an orchestra of greased wagon wheels was doing a fortissimo, stunt.
As the man stood wondering what was the matter the basement door opened slowly and a very old and white-haired woman tottered out. She had a good-sized tin basin in her hand and it was full of bread crumbs, stale bread apparently, chopped up into chunks about the size of dice. As she appeared the birds rose in the air with a great whirling of wings, but not to go far. They hovered about her as she feebly advanced to the area railing and began to throw handfuls of the bread into the street.
She scattered the food with experienced skill so that the maximum number of birds could get at it at the same time. With many chirps they descended upon it, some pecking it up apparently on their own account and others flying off to the depths of the foliage or the angles of roofs and cornices, where they had nests. They made a clean job of it in a very few minutes.
"I feed them every day, winter and summer," said the old lady with a beaming face. Unless the weather is too bad they get their meal soon after sunrise and they come looking for it: I'm an early riser: I'm just a little bit late this morning and that's the reason they were so noisy. I wonder who's going to take care of them when I'm gone? There won't be many to love them the way I do; I love them because they have so much life in them. But I guess they won't be let starve."

SHE GOT HER BEAR.

Prodded Him Out With Her Scissors Then Tomahawked Him.
As for that girl of women—meaning Indian women—which has been celebrated in a well known book, there is a story in Fur News which is good evidence of their physical courage.
A dealer in skins tells of a squaw who was walking along on her snowshoes one day when her small boy saw a bear curled up under the snow in his winter sleep. She could not kill him where she was, so she lashed a pair of scissors to a sapling, prodded him out and smashed his head in with her tomahawk as he emerged.
"I gave her \$10 for the skin," writes the dealer, "so it was not a bad morning's work. Another ingenious piece of hunting that I remember was accomplished by an Indian who found two moose in a yard—that is, the snow clearing which the animals make when the frosts are breaking up and the snow is too sharp and brittle for their comfort.
"He crept up and got the female with his tomahawk. The male was driven to fury and it was unsafe to approach him. The stroke of a hoof would have put the Indian out of business in close order.
"Having no gun, he improvised a bow and arrow from the trees, stuck a sharp flint into the point of the arrow, made a bowstring with the laces of his moccasins and shot the beast through the heart."

Since the unification of the Wesley Brotherhood and the Brotherhood of St. Paul in the Methodist Church, which brought 1,500 societies together, the membership, which was 150,000 at the time of union has taken a rapid stride forward.

This year's "senior wranglership" at the University of Cambridge, England, gives great honors to a young Russian Jew.

Household Notes

GRAPE GELATINE.
Large and individual molds can be found at the dealers to supply your needs for making gelatine, blanc manges, and similar dainties. One of the newest designs is a grape mold, and when the gelatine is emptied on a dainty piece of china it looks just like a bunch of luscious grapes. The fruit may be dropped into the jelly before it sets to carry out this illusion.—New York Times.

CARD CATALOGUE.
A clever housewife has made a "card catalogue" for home use. It is like the library catalogues, although the holder is only a shoe box, and the cards cut to fit and stand upright in it, in alphabetical order. After "Canning" come recipes and useful hints on cards, usually clipped from papers and magazines and pasted on. Under "Quick Remedies" come all sorts of things which can be easily got and applied in the home in case of poison, scalds, burns or accidents. Cleaning, baking and all departments of household labor have their sections. The children do most of the pasting up, considering it a superior rainy day amusement. The mother, in reading, clips whatever seems to be useful and leaves the clippings to be adjusted when convenient.—New York Tribune.

BEST CARE OF VEILS.
If your white veil is very much soiled it will not be a difficult matter to bring it back to its original whiteness. Make a strong lather of white soap, and immerse the veil in it for about a quarter of an hour.
Rinse it in cold water carefully with a little liquid bluing. You can also add perfume to this water. Pass the veil through a thin gum arabic water, or water in which rice has been boiled, and clear it by shaking. Pin evenly on a linen cloth. When dry lay between a piece of thin muslin and iron on wrong side.
To wash your black veil, pass it through hot water in which a small quantity of ox gall has been mixed, together with some perfume. Squeeze, but do not rub it. Rinse in cold water, putting bluing in the last rinse.
Stiffen by dipping in a very thin glue water, made by pouring water on glue. Squeeze and shake out and dry and iron on the wrong side, the same as the white veil.—New York Times.

CUSHION COVER OF LINEN.
Pretty sofa cushions always add a touch of homeliness to any room, and, while the cushions may be not only beautiful but inexpensive, they are well worth the little trouble it takes to make them. A very attractive cover, answering to this description is of old-fashioned scrim dipped in coffee to give it a rich, creamy tint. It is a very useful material, for it may be embroidered in many ways. Narrow cotton soutache works is charmingly; mercerized cotton or silk—done in the cross-stitch—gives it a comfortable, grandmotherly look. And last, but not least, the mesh is wide enough to permit the design to be carried to perfection with French embroidery ribbon.
An ecru scrim cover is made beautiful by a design of large brown daisies done with the last-named material. The flowers are not scattered broadcast on the pillow, nor have they any stems. The design is quite conventional; the daisies—which perhaps are better described as stars save for the yellow rosette in the center of the five petals—are placed in a double row around the edge of the pillow, thus forming a border. This leaves the smooth material in the center and insures the comfort of the pillow when in use.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

RECIPES.
Orange Fritters.—Divide the oranges into quarters, removing all the pith carefully; dip each piece into sifted sugar, then into good frying batter and fry in deep fat until a golden color. Drain by the fire and serve on a doily.
Mock Mince Pie.—One cup thick sour milk, 1 cup sugar, 1/2 cup molasses, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoonful mixed spices, butter size of butternut, 1 cup raisins cut in two, 1 tablespoon of vinegar.
Glaze Meringue.—One quart cream, 8 tablespoonfuls gelatine, 1 small cup of sugar, 1 small tablespoonful of vanilla; soak gelatine in cold water, then dissolve in 1/2 pint of cream which has been heated; add all ingredients and freeze; pack and let stand 1 or 2 hours; then beat to a froth the whites of 4 eggs into which stir 4 tablespoonfuls of sugar; turn cream into dish in which it is to be served and cover with meringue and brown in oven. Serve immediately.
Chocolate Pie.—A large cup of milk, 2 eggs, 2/3 heaping tablespoonful cocoa, pinch of salt; flavor with vanilla; mix chocolate with 2 tablespoonfuls milk; stir in the large cup of milk. Beat 1 whole egg and the yolks of 2 with the sugar. Pour the hot milk over sugar and eggs, stirring briskly; add salt and vanilla. Bake as we do custard pie. Frost with the whites of eggs, browning in oven.

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BURDETTE'S BEAR STORY.
They were resting around the President's campfire in the Louisiana timber. The dogs were asleep with the fatigue of the chase, the guides were lying around feasting their eyes upon the distinguished guest, and the President was enjoying the campfire as a sportsman can.
"Boys," he said, "did you ever hear Bob Burdette's bear story?"
"Wah Bob Burdette a b'ah hunter?" asked Guide Ennolds.
"Not exactly," the President answered. "Bob was a much braver man than a bear hunter. He trailed year in his youth, but when he grew older he became brave enough to follow the lecture platform."
The guides didn't know this last-named beast, but they smoked their pipes in confidence of its terrors.
"Bob's bear story needs Bob to tell it," the President continued, "but he isn't here, and I'll rattle around in this shoes a bit. There were two men going through a field. A large and mean-dispositioned bull waited until they had gained the middle of the field, when he set upon them, bellowing."
The two men ran for their lives, but the bull closed up and began hooking at their coat tails. One of the fugitives made for a tree and thinned into it, while the other took refuge in a hole in the ground.
"The bull made for the man in the hole. It flashed over as he dived in. He instantly bobbed out again, the bull made for him, and he bobbed in and out as the bull shot back and forth. They kept this up for a while, and the man in the tree yelled:
"Why don't ye stay in that hole, ye fool?"
"The bull was dashing across the hole with mad roars, and the man was bobbing in and out desperately, but he heard the voice from the tree.
"Fool yourself," he retorted prethlessly. "That's a bear in this hole!"
One of the guides threw a log on the fire, an owl hooted off in the timber, and there wasn't a nature faker within 500 miles.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

ATTACKED BY AN EAGLE.
Discovering an eagle's nest in the face of the Lost Well Canyon Cliff, Arthur Williams, a Riverton (Wyo.) rancher, got two companions to assist him in robbing the parent bird of her fledglings.
A rope was dropped from the top of the cliff and down this Williams slid a distance of 200 feet until opposite the nest. At that moment the mother eagle appeared, and without hesitation attacked the mar. Williams struck at her with a stick he carried as a weapon and at the first blow it was dashed from his hand by the beating wings of the eagle. Pecking, clawing and striking stunning blows with her wings, the eagle was beating the man when one of Williams' companions dropped a heavy stone on her and she fell into the canyon.
Although severely lacerated and bruised, Williams nevertheless secured the nestlings and then descended to the floor of the canyon, where he attempted to capture the parent bird. As he grasped her, her vitality returned, and she beat him off and soared away.
Williams' companions gave his wounds emergency attention, drawing the torn flesh together and plastering it with postage stamps. He was a dilapidated spectacle when he returned to town, but had not received any injury of lasting consequence.
REAL MERIT.
"There's one thing I like about those sheath dresses," said the husband.
"What's that?" asked the wife.
"There don't seem to be a lot of buttoning to do at the back!"—Yonkers Statesman.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

S. W. SMITH, Editor and Proprietor.

CENTRE HALL, PENN.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1908.

TERMS.—The terms of subscription to the Reporter are one dollar per year in advance. ADVERTISEMENTS.—25 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made known on application.

CHURCH APPOINTMENTS.

Lutheran—Union, morning; Georges Valley, afternoon, Harvest Home both places; Centre Hall, evening.

Reformed—Centre Hall, morning, Harvest Home; Tusseyville, afternoon.

Presbyterian—Spring Mills, morning; Centre Hall, evening.

Methodist—Sprucetown, morning; Centre Hall, afternoon; Spring Mills, evening.

BERKSHIRE BOAR FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers for sale a pure bred Berkshire boar, old enough for service. Price reasonable. H. W. DINGES, Centre Hall.

COLT FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers for sale a colt, two and one-half years old, black color, well made, and will develop into a general purpose horse. M. A. SANKEY, Pottery Mills.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Jonas B. Royer, late of Potter Twp., deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. J. ELMER ROYER, July 30, 1908. Administrator, Centre Hall, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters Testamentary on the estate of Mary M. Allison, late of Centre Hall, Pa., deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. ANNA ALLISON, W. B. MINGLE, Executors, Aug. 27, Centre Hall, Pa.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the following accounts will be presented to the Court for confirmation on Wednesday, September 30, 1908, and unless exceptions be filed thereto, on or before the 2nd day of September Term of Court, 1908, the same will be confirmed, to wit:

The final account of T. B. Johnson, guardian of D. B. Mulholland.
The account of C. Hamilton Seibert, guardian of John S. Seibert.
The first and final account of Harry L. Hutchinson, guardian of the person and estate of Jane B. Pearce.
August 25, 1908. A. B. KIMPORT, Prothonotary.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—There will be sold on the premises of the late Jonas B. Royer, of Potter township, deceased, on

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 12:30 O'CLOCK,

the following real estate: House and lot in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a line of F. M. Burkholder heirs at a corner of the wall enclosing the grave yard, thence by the grave yard and lands of J. A. Sweetwood north 73.4 degrees, 12.5 perches to a stone; thence by land of J. A. Sweetwood north 29 degrees, east 4.7 perches to a corner in the middle of the turnpike road; thence along middle of said road south 54 degrees, east 8.5 perches to a corner in said road; thence along middle of same south 30 degrees, east 26.5 perches to a stone in middle of pike thence by lands of A. C. Ripka south 95.5 degrees, west 25.6 perches to a stone; thence by lands of F. M. Burkholder heirs north 31.4 perches to the place of beginning, containing four acres and one hundred and fifty-one perches, net measure. On this tract is erected a good frame, two-story dwelling house, and all the necessary outbuildings; there is also a good cistern and fruit on the premises.

Terms of sale: Ten per cent. on day of sale; one-half upon confirmation of sale, and remainder in one year, deferred payment to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. J. ELMER ROYER, Administrator, Centre Hall, Pa.

Entertainments at Grange Encampment.

Roy C. Lee & Brothers will be at the Encampment and Fair, Grange Park, Centre Hall, during the week of September 12 to 18 with their World's Greatest Moving Pictures and Illustrated Songs. There will be a change of program every evening, the leading subjects being the following:

Hold up in the Rocky Mountains
Climbing the American Alps
The Tenderloin Tragedy
Fights of all Nations
Exciting Honeymoon
Jamestown Exposition
Reuben Brown Comes to Town
The Red Specters Boarding House
If You had a Wife Like This
A Voyage to the Clouds
The Smoking Chimney
The White Man's First Smoke
Unquenchable Thirst
Nobling Derby's Favorite
The Dancing Swin
The Poison Foul
Bill goes to a Party
Effects of a Storm
A Foul Play: Story of a False Friend
The Man Monkey
The Quail Hunt
Too Much in a Hurry
Clown Circus
All's Well that Ends Well
Fashion Play; or Life of Christ

The admission is 10 and 15 cents, reserved seats 20 cents. Entertainment begins at eight o'clock and lasts two and one-half hours. All are invited to attend and have a good laugh.

Nittany Mountain.

Next week is Grangers picnic. If everybody reads the Nittany Mountain items they will know this fact.

The venerable Daniel Callahan sold the fruit of his apple orchard to Wm. Parker, who makes a business every fall of harvesting first class apples.

Oliver Strunk made the rounds of the mountain farms with his threshing outfit, last week, and put the farmers in shape for seeding and for feed and bread.

Misses N. L. Noll, of Jeannette; Mary Barlet, of Bellefonte, and Lovie Davis, of Linden Hall, visited the family of A. G. Noll, one day last week. Mrs. Noll has not been in good health for some time.

Charles Pecht is not sawing staves at H. C. Robinson's mill, having quit the job Saturday.

Harry Pennypacker, who had been working at the stove mill, went to Milroy on his bicycle, Saturday evening.

Potatoes in this locality are surely a measly crop. The yield is poor, and quality worse.

BRYAN STARTS ON TOUR.

Through Middle West, the Debateable East—Taft an Initiator.

On leaving Nebraska for Chicago, Col. Bryan was in the best of spirits. He commented with obvious gratification upon the fact that his "greatest sin", that of spellbinding the country, is now to be imitated by the Republican candidate.

The following statement was given out by the Democratic candidate:

"Well I am getting a great deal of consolation out of the way the President and Mr. Taft have been doing. I used to be called hard names because I advocated an income tax, and now the income tax has been endorsed by the President and Mr. Taft. I used to be bitterly denounced because I favored railroad regulation. Now the President and Mr. Taft have brought that reform into popularity and I am no longer considered dangerous. I used to get a great deal of criticism because I favored tariff reform; but now tariff reform has become so urgent that Mr. Taft is willing to have a special session called immediately after inauguration to act on the subject. It used to be that when I talked about independence for the Philippines I was told that the American flag never came down when it once went up. Now we have a Republican candidate for President who believes that the Philippines must ultimately have independence."

"But I have reason to rejoice over the fact that some of the things I have done are now viewed in a more favorable light. When I made some phonograph records in order that I might discuss political questions before more people, the Republican papers ridiculed me and called it undignified, but Mr. Taft has lifted the phonograph to an eminence by talking into it himself."

"And now my greatest sin is made a virtue by imitation. Surely imitation is the sincerest form of flattery. When I went out campaigning in 1896 and 1900 they said it was damnable to run around over the country vote-bunting. Now it is eminently proper since Mr. Taft is going to do it, and I hope the Republican papers will make due apologies. They said in 1896 and 1900 that I was scared when I made speeches from the rear end of a train, and I was, and the results showed that I had reason to be. I have been wondering whether this explanation would be given when Mr. Taft starts out and whether the result will be the same with him that it was with me."

"It is hard for us to keep our patents from being infringed on this year. I am afraid they will try to raise a campaign fund by popular contributions next."

Rededication of Church.

The Grace Reformed church of Spring Mills was rededicated last Sunday morning after being repaired and beautified within and without. The repairs were extensive, consisting of painting the exterior of the building, repairing and painting of roof, putting in a new hard-wood ceiling, papering of inside walls, new carpets, repainting of woodwork within, etc. The total cost was about \$250.

Rev. Frank Wetzel, pastor of the Rebersburg Reformed church preached an excellent sermon based on Eph. 4: 11-16. The theme of the sermon was the mission of the home, of the school and of the church.

The house of worship was reconsecrated free of all debt. The members and friends of the congregation were loyal and liberal in this splendid work.

The Great Union County Fair.

The 55th annual fair to be held at Brook Park, Lewisburg, Sept. 22, 23, 24 and 25, will be the largest ever held by that association. Captain Webb and his troops of trained seals and sea lions will give an exhibition in front of the grand stand every day. This act has been pronounced by prominent theatrical managers to be the greatest feature of its kind.

The track is in splendid condition and some very fast horses are already booked for that place. The association offers a special premium to the horse that lowers the present track record of 2:08.

Song Service.

The services in the Auditorium, Grange Park, Sunday afternoon, will open with a song service at 2:30 under the direction of Prof. P. H. Meyer, when the following classical selections will be rendered by a chorus of twenty voices, with organ and piano accompaniment:

Opening chorus:
We Praise Thee, O God—Rostini
What is the Song, soprano and alto duet—Abt
Now Elevate the Sign of Judah—Haydn
I Will Extol Thee—Lewden
To Thee My Heart Unfolded—Verdi
O Lord, How Manifold—Hall
Invocation. Dr. W. H. Schuyler
Hymn No. 92, Presbyterian hymnal
Scripture lesson
Hymn No. 98, Presbyterian hymnal
Collection
Sermon. Dr. W. H. Schuyler
Hymn No. 118, Presbyterian hymnal
Benediction

Having discovered a good rheumatic remedy and blood cleanser, H. W. Love, of Wilkesburg, formerly a resident of Centre Hall, is devoting a portion of his time to the manufacture and sale of the same.

LOCALS.

To enter upon her last year's work at the Central State Normal School Lock Haven, Miss Lizzie Boozer left Centre Hall Wednesday.

Miss Mable Long, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Long, Spring Mills, is attending the Lock Haven Normal school, having left for that place Tuesday.

Theodore Shilling, of Kane, was here the latter part of last and beginning of this week, having come on account of the death of his daughter, Mrs. George N. Stanton. Mr. Shilling is a glass worker, and deplors the present condition of all or nearly all the glass industries.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bubb, of Centre Hill, accompanied by their bright little grandson Loyd Bubb, of Millheim, spent a few days visiting with their daughter, Mrs. Harry E. Bible, in Altoona, and after their Altoona visit, they took the train for Toledo, Green Spring and other parts of Ohio.

Among the Reporter's callers Saturday was E. H. Shook, of near Penn Hall, accompanied by his son, for whom he purchased a driving horse a few days previous. Mr. Shook was in quest of plasterers, having his remodeled farm residence completed to the point where "mud" must be applied.

A large consignment of bottles—in size from half pints to quarts, the flask kind—was unloaded at the Centre Hall railroad station. In view of the fact that the court requested landlords not to sell their goods when bottled, it must be the intention of some one of putting up a large quantity of catsup.

Mrs. Mary A. Lonberger, of near Pleasant Gap, accompanied by her granddaughter Mrs. Vira Pecht, and great grand children, Bruce Harrison and Olive Elizabeth Pecht, were callers Tuesday, and made the Reporter force exceptionally glad by leaving an immense banana cantelope which was devoured with pleasure. The fruit was unusually fine, and should be more generally cultivated. Mrs. Lonberger is always a welcome visitor at this office, and for fear that she might become in arrears with her subscription planked down enough good money to advance her label to April 1910.

Harris Township.

The public schools opened Monday. Mrs. Wm. Brouse, of Pine Grove Mills, is visiting in Boalsburg.

Miss Nellie Lohr, of Philadelphia, visited her aunt, Miss Annie Lohr, Wednesday.

J. D. Murray, of Centre Hall, was an over Sunday visitor at the home of his brother W. A. Murray.

Miss Beulah Fortney is ill from typhoid fever, and Miss Nell Herpin, of Lemont, is caring for her.

Wm. Glenn with his wife and their daughter, Miss Margaret, of the Glades, were callers in Boalsburg, Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Harry Shugert, of Ferguson township and Mrs. Bigdon, of Baileyville, with their children spent Sunday in Boalsburg.

Grandmother Danley and daughter, Miss Sue, of Pine Grove Mills, her son John and wife, of Medina, Ohio, visited for a few days with J. A. Fortney and George D. Fortney.

Benjamin Hatfield, of Aaronburg, who attended Old Home week at Renovo, tarried for a few days with his daughter, Mrs. N. W. Meyer, on his journey homeward.

Rev. and Mrs. C. M. Smith and son Lawrence, of Burkettville, Md., and W. C. Meyer and sister Miss Elizabeth, of State College spent Friday at the J. H. Meyer home.

Mrs. Henry Kreamer, Mrs. Joseph Lutz and daughter, Mrs. Chas. Bartholomew, with the latter's little daughter, Margaret, all of Centre Hall, spent Wednesday of last week at the S. E. Weber home.

Miss Maria Alexander was laid to rest in the cemetery at Boalsburg, Tuesday afternoon. She had been afflicted with rheumatism for a number of years, which disabled her from walking. Last autumn she fell and broke one of her legs and was confined to bed until springtime. She had been in a feeble condition ever since.

Mrs. C. M. Smith, wife and child, of Burkettville, Md.; Wm. Fiebburn, of Hall county, Neb.; Mrs. John Martin, of Harrisburg; John Hoy, of Hubersburg, and daughter, Mrs. Garber, of Illinois; Mrs. Charles Yearick and children, of Howard; Jacob Shearer and children, of near Centre Hall; Clyde Smeltzer and family, of Buffalo Run, were among the number who attended the funeral of Mrs. W. C. Meyer, Tuesday of last week.

Among the aged people who celebrated their birthdays recently were, Mrs. Margaret Keller, who was eighty-five years old on the 3rd inst. She had a growth removed from her face a few weeks ago. The sore is healed nicely, and Mrs. Keller still retains her cheerful disposition and her desire to be helpful to others. Another old lady is Mrs. Isabella Kuhn, of Shingletown, who was eighty-three on Sunday. Her husband, John Kuhn, is within a few months of eighty-three. Both are quite active. Saturday Mr. Kuhn walked from Shingletown to Boalsburg and called on some of the sick.

DEATHS.

MARION RUTH HETTINGER.

Tuesday afternoon of last week the angel of death entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hettinger, of Spring Mills, and claimed as its own their youngest daughter, Marion Ruth. Her bright and cheerful manner, her sunny disposition, her sweet and winning ways made her life so charming that to know her was to love her dearly. Her little soul shone forth in such a perfect lustre that one could not but feel benefitted by being in her presence. Although her time on earth was short (for she was not quite six years old) so full and rich were her days, and so much did she accomplish that one can only feel that her life work was ended, and that "Christ in His supreme love, gathered her with His own," where she continues to live for Him.

Death was due to brain fever. She was ill but a few days and her unexpected demise was a terrible shock throughout the community. She leaves to mourn her death her parents, who took great pride in guiding her life which promised so much, and a sister, Ethel Grace, to whom she was such a sweet companion that separation was almost unbearable.

Many sad hearts witnessed her little form laid to rest Thursday afternoon in Georges Valley cemetery, Dr. W. H. Schuyler conducting the services. The floral tributes were handsome. Her life was one of sunshine and roses, and her many friends presented such a profusion of flowers that she was laid away beneath a mass of them.

The pall-bearers were Messrs. Morris Rachau, Austin Long, James Finkle and Calvin Zerbby. Those who attended the funeral from a distance were Miss Fio R. Duck, St. Louis, Mo.; Rev. E. M. Duck, of Montville, N. J.; Mrs. B. E. Phillips and Miss Bert O. Duck, of New York City; Chas. C. Duck and family, of Lewistown, and Mrs. Wm. Musser, of Northumberland.

MRS. GEORGE N. STANTON.

After an illness of several months from pulmonary tuberculosis, Mrs. George N. Stanton died at the home of her sister, Mrs. Lewis Sunday, east of Centre Hall, Thursday of last week. Interment was made Monday at Centre Hall, Rev. Daniel Gress officiating. Her age was thirty years, two months, twenty-two days.

Mrs. Stanton was the daughter of Theodore Shilling, and was born near Centre Hall. After her marriage she and her husband moved to Ocean City, New Jersey, where she remained until her disease reached a point when she felt there was no hope for recovery, and then, as stated above, she came to Centre Hall.

Beside her husband and parents, several brothers and sisters survive, as does also an adopted child, two years old.

MRS. W. E. SPANGLER.

Irene, wife of William E. Spangler, departed this life at her home in Chicago, Illinois, Wednesday, 2nd inst., after a serious illness of only a few days. Death was due to peritonitis following an operation.

Mrs. Spangler was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Palmer, of Pottery Mills, and was aged thirty-two years. She leaves to mourn their loss a husband and two children, Miriam E. and William Arthur; also a sister, Mrs. Thomas Farmer, of Philadelphia, and a brother, Blaine Palmer, of Pottery Mills.

She was laid to rest at Rose Hill cemetery, Friday, the services being conducted by Rev. Elmer Williams.

William J. Buck, senior member of the grocery firm of Buck & Russell, of Altoona, died in the hospital at that place of pneumonia and typhoid fever. He was born near Centre Line, June 22, 1866, and was a son of Mr. and Mrs. David Buck, among the best known residents in the Warriorsmark Valley. Surviving is his father, also seven sisters and one brother, as follows: Mrs. Lloyd Beck, of Warriorsmark; Mrs. L. D. Acker, of Drab; Mrs. M. Grazer, Mrs. W. J. Russell, with whom he made his home, and Mrs. Elmer Harnden, all of Altoona; Fannie Buck, a missionary at San Marcos, Guatemala, Central America, and Miles R. Buck, of Arcade, Neb.

Clyde Reese, the oldest son of A. W. and Clarissa Reese, of Port Matilda, died at his home in Peale, Clearfield county, aged thirty-four years, eleven months and one day. For several years past he was manager of the A. F. Kelley stores at Peale and Clymer, and there is little doubt but that the care and worry of his trying position hastened his death, though he had not been in the best of health for some months. In addition to his parents he is survived by his wife and one young son.

William T. Holdeman died at his home in Hollidaysburg after a number of years' illness from tuberculosis. He was fifty-two years old and was born in Centre county. His wife, one son and one daughter survive.

Other Deaths on page 5.

Aaronburg.

Miss Jennie Rupp returned home from a pleasant visit to her brother, John and family, at State College.

J. R. Leinbach, of Butler, visited in this his boyhood home. This is his first trip here for forty years.

The Citizen's band was to Jersey Shore, Monday, in their new uniforms. With the Eagles of Bellefonte, they report having had a delightful trip.

E. H. Frank, of Fresno, S. D., who was called home to attend the funeral of his mother, returned to his western home. His many friends were sorry to see him leave so soon.

James Swabb spent the Sabbath with his mother, at this place.

Mrs. Bright Bitner, of Spring Mills, accompanied by her sister, Miss Fern Rossmann, spent Saturday with their sister, Mrs. Nelson Wert.

Mary Stahl returned from a few days' visit to friends at Milton.

John Detwiler and wife, of near Centre Hall, were guests of Warren Winkler and family one day last week.

Mrs. Jennie Wyle and children are visiting her parents, at Glen Iron, this week.

Cornelius Musser and family, of Howard, visited at the home of John Haines, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Grenoble, of Lewistown, and Frank Guisewite, of Felder, spent a day at the home of George Weaver.

Hol. Crouse is improving his home by having a large porch built to the front of the house.

Miss Minnie Beaver, of Millheim, spent Sunday with some of her many friends here.

Miss Jennie Hull is visiting friends at Shickshinny, at present.

Ebon Bower, who is employed at Bellefonte, spent a few days with his parents.

W. C. Mingle, accompanied by his brother Albert, made a trip to Bellefonte, one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller, of Logan Mills, visited their daughter, Mrs. John P. Condo.

Miss Ella Shearer, of Lewisburg, has come to spend some time at the residence of Robert Boob.

Mrs. James Lenker and daughter, of Lemont, visited at the home of Mrs. Lavina Lenker, a few days last week.

If you chance to be within hearing distance of Bert Taylor, the Republican candidate for legislature, just note the language he uses, and the trend of his talk, then compare him with the manliness of Mr. Meyer. And you will not need stand near Taylor to hear him, he is one of the loud speaking kind, who makes himself heard rather than felt.

Pink label this week.

The following is the trial list for September term of court, commencing Monday, 28th inst.:

FIRST WEEK.

Ed. M. Conser vs. Nathan Hough, appeal.

Robert Cooke vs. W. T. Leathers & Son, appeal.

Catharine Crawford, admrx., vs. Thomas Merriman, appeal.

Harry Washburn vs. Rosa L. Pierce, appeal.

B. H. Etters vs. A. J. Garbrick, appeal.

South Bend Chilled Plow Co. vs. McCalmont & Co., appeal.

SECOND WEEK.

John Bowden and A. M. Northrop vs. The New York and Pennsylvania Co., trespass.

T. R. Harter vs. Nathan Hough, et al., cutting timber.

Mary Minerick vs. American Lime and Stone Co., damage from blasting.

Benjamin Kelley vs. John and Wilbur Wining, cutting timber.

Effie E. Burkholder, now Effie Ripka, vs. H. H. Harshberger and D. H. Hastings, et al., and John G. Love, to obtain guardianship of money.

Morris A. Burkholder vs. H. H. Harshberger and D. H. Hastings, et al. Harry F. Burkholder vs. same and C. M. Bower, et al.

O. L. Schoonover, et al. vs. Mrs. Sadie Davis, ejectment.

Paul Gearhart vs. Wm. Forcey, mechanic's lien.

John W. Getz vs. College Hardware Co., debt.

Penn Chemical Co. vs. Henry Kline and Ered Reese, et al., breaking open store and selling goods therefrom.

Harvey R. Royer vs. W. G. Runkle, guardianship of money.

Peter Mendis vs. Dr. R. G. H. Hayes, damaged by automobile.

F. W. Crider vs. Joseph Green, estate, debt.

John Lyle vs. D. F. Houser, cutting and using paper wood.

A word to the candidates:—get out and see the voters.

GRAIN MARKET.

Barley	70	Wheat	85
Rye	60	Oats	55
		Corn	90

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Lard	99	Butter	20
Potatoes	—	Eggs	20

H. C. GETTIG

Spring Mills, Pa. R. F. D.
Contractor & Builder

Is prepared to do all kinds of carpenter work, and contracting for building. Also, experienced in slating and all kinds of work connected with the trade. Plans and estimates furnished. Apply or write in person. (Oct 129)

35th Annual

Encampment and Exhibition

Of the Patrons of Husbandry Of Central Penn'a

Grange Park, Centre Hall, Pa.

September 12th to 18th, inclusive

Encampment Opens September 12
Exhibition Opens Monday, Sept. 14

The largest and best fair in Central Pennsylvania, by farmers and for farmers. Twenty-eight acres devoted to camping and exhibition purposes. Ample tent accommodations for all desiring to camp.

A large display of farm stock and poultry, farm implements, fruits, cereals, and every production of farm and garden.

The Pennsylvania State College will make a large display of the work of the College and State Experiment Station.

ADMISSION FREE.

LEONARD RHONE,
Chairman

Geo. Dale,
Geo. Gingrich,
G. L. Goodhart, Com.

I HAVE A NICE LINE OF

...Work and Dress Shirts...

AND

SUMMER UNDERWEAR

For Men & Boys. Ladies' & Children's Gauze Vests
AT VERY LOW PRICES

F. E. WIELAND, Linden Hall



The Advance Gas and Gasoline Engine has a Throtle Governor. As steady in motion as a Steam Engine....

HENRY, MILLARD & HENRY CO.
YORK, PENN.

W. S. WHITE, Agent, Bellefonte, Pa., R. I. d. 2. Residence: Axemann.

DEATHS.

(Continued from page 4.)

A. I. Ammerman died at his home in Blue Ball, Clearfield county, of general debility, aged seventy-nine years, four months, twelve days. He was born in Centre county, and when the war broke out he enlisted as a private in the 148th regiment. He was twice married and is survived by two children by his first wife, Mrs. Frank Markle and A. G. Ammerman, of Blue Ball, and one son, T. G. Ammerman, of Tyrone, by his second wife.

The death of Mrs. Bertha J. Russell, wife of William J. Russell, in Altoona, was a peculiarly sad one. She was a sister of William J. Buck. Mr. Buck made his home with his sister and a month ago was stricken with typhoid fever. In nursing him prior to his being removed to the hospital, Mrs. Russell contracted the disease and just two days after his death she passed away.

Dennis Kane, one of the old and well known residents of Spring township, died at his home at Axe Mann. His death was the result of a general decline owing to advanced age, he being seventy-eight years old. Surviving are his wife, two sons and three daughters, viz.: Edward and John, of Spring township; Mrs. Anna Sunday, of Pleasant Gap; Mrs. James Morrison, of Bellefonte, and Mrs. Agnes Howard, at home.

The remains of George Quigley, of Milesburg, were found recently in the woods near that place. He had evidently been dead for a week and heart disease is supposed to have been the cause. He was sixty-two years old and is survived by his wife.

Joel Minnig, died at his home at Wolf Store from diseases incident to old age, aged eighty-three years, eleven months and twenty-seven days. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. S. A. Snyder and interment was made at Wolf Store.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Teaman are mourning the death of their infant son, Richard, who died of cholera infantum. He was aged three months and fifteen days.

Mr. Brooks Purchases Farm.

The John Bitner farm, purchased some years ago by Prof. H. C. Rothrock, of Boalsburg, was sold by that gentleman to William S. Brooks, of near Linden Hall. The consideration is said to have been \$4500.

Mr. Brooks, a few years ago, bought one of the Ross farms from George Miller, where he has since been living, but may move to his new possession next spring. Mr. Brooks is an enterprising farmer, just the kind of men needed in Potter township.

Boy Injured by Explosion.

Saturday evening the twelve-year-old son of Abner Noll, of Pleasant Gap, was injured by an explosion, and Sunday was taken to a Bryn Mawr hospital, by Dr. P. H. Dale, where he is under the care of Dr. Carpenter, the noted eye specialist.

The boy was having a gleeful time exploding bottles by placing carbide in them. Finally a bottle exploded before the lad could reach a safe distance, and was cut by flying pieces of glass on various parts of his body, a portion of the glass also cutting through the lid of the eye and injuring the iris.

Georges Valley.

Harry Sweetwood, wife and two children, of Illinois, are visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Sweetwood, for a few weeks.

Mrs. Orris Pecht, of Lewistown, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Barger.

The re-opening services at Locust Grove church, Sunday, were largely attended. Rev. Lilly, of Jersey Shore, and Rev. H. A. Snook, a former pastor, were present and assisted in the services. The cost of repairing was \$300, and so glad were the people to have the work completed that the money was all subscribed during the morning service. The church was repainted, seats re-arranged, walls papered, new carpet and a new pulpit added, a new fence built around the lot and a concrete walk and steps made. The old pulpit was built twenty-six years ago. The first speaker at that time was Rev. U. F. Swengle, D. D., at present at Lewistown. Dr. A. E. Gobble, of Myerstown, was the last to speak behind that desk, last July.

Woodward.

Mrs. Joseph Katherman returned to her home in Laurelton, Maryland. Milton Barner and family, of Logan, were visitors in town a few days last week.

Mrs. Wesley Hosterman and daughter, Miss Amber, of Conemaugh, visited at the home of C. W. Hosterman, last week.

Harry Keller, a young man from Linden Hall, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. B. M. Wolfe.

Charles Kreamer left for Edinboro this week, where he will attend college. George Miller is visiting friends in Milesburg and Bellefonte.

Quarters at the Camp.

During the Grange Exhibition and Fair, The Centre Reporter will again occupy its old location on the north side of the Main avenue. There will be two tents, both for the accommodation of the Reporter readers and their friends. One tent will be exclusively for the mothers having with them little children, more particularly babies, and will be arranged and furnished with that end in view. These tents—the Reporter headquarters—will be open at all hours from eight o'clock a. m. to 10:30 p. m. to the Reporter readers and their friends.

The Pink Label.

A pink label appears on your paper this week, which indicates that subscriptions paid between July 14 and September 8th are credited for the first time on your label. Of course, the labels on all papers are pink this week, but it is only those who have paid subscription between the dates named that have a special interest in the pink color at this time.

Marriage Licenses.

John S. Meyers, Philipsburg
Susie N. Hoffman, Philipsburg
H. H. Fickelco, Silver Creek, N. Y.
Sarah H. Lucas, Howard
S. Charles Gramley, Rebersburg
Sara T. Confer, Greenbur
D. Howard Zarby, State College
Clara Rishel, State College.

The Reporter's Register.

Frank Walker, Centre Hall
Mrs. John Geary, Centre Hall
Mrs. William Ma'z, Tusseyville
Mr. and Mrs. Benner Shirk, Springfield, Mo.
Mr. and Mrs. Warner W. Gonder, Wall
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Colyer, Centre Hall
Rush K. Dippert, Reedville
S. D. King, Greenville, N. C.
Mrs. R. D. Runkle, Shamokin
Mrs. J. H. Runkle, Centre Hall
M. J. Decker, Philadelphia
Mrs. F. A. Carson and daughter Hazel, Potters
Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Gierich, Centre Hall
Mrs. Roland E. Hockman, Philadelphia
Mrs. Victor A. Auman, Centre Hall
Mrs. W. M. Kerlin and son Milton, Cincinnati, O.
Tillman Kinsinger, Tusseyville
E. P. Shook, Penn Hall
A. S. Fleck, Pleasant Gap
Mrs. Henry Stitzer, Mill Hall
Mrs. Mary Dinges, Centre Hall
Frank C. Young, Rawhide, Nevada
Ellsworth R. Mabius, Rawhide, Nevada
D. F. Young, Colyer
L. P. Speich, Detroit, Mich.
Edwin H. McCully, Bellefonte
James H. Potter, Bellefonte
Frank M. Crawford, Bellefonte
John Mackey, Colo., Va.
Mr. and Mrs. George F. Ruth, Reading
Tillie Keller, Centre Hall
Mrs. Mary A. Lomberger, Pleasant Gap
Mrs. Vira Pecht, Bruce Harrison and Olive
Elizabeth Pecht, Pleasant Gap
W. J. Copenhagen, Colyer
A. E. Homan, Cleveland, Ohio
Chas. C. Zerby, Uniontown

LOCALS.

Potatoes in the local market are passing along for a dollar per bushel.

The Eungard brothers, assisted by Edward Riter, are hulling clover seed at a lively rate.

No one is taking the story seriously that the president was fired at while riding horseback. The story is a fake.

Miss Sarah Ann Love, well known on the south side of Potter township, has decided to make her home with Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Wagner in Centre Hall.

Miss M. Delinda Potter, a graduate of the Centre Hall High school, expects to attend the Bellefonte Academy, with a view of preparing for a regular college course.

Aevie J. Wagner, of Blanchard, and Miss Effie G. Frantz, of Tylersville, were married last Friday evening by Rev. H. W. Laye of the Christian church, at his home in Lock Haven.

Mrs. Margaret N. Kent, of Brooklyn, this state, arrived at Centre Hall Thursday of last week, and will spend sometime with her brothers J. T. Potter and Henry Potter, and sister, Miss M. Rhoda Potter.

W. J. Copenhagen, the Colyer merchant, will have a full line of groceries at his store on Grange Park during the Encampment and Fair. Send your orders to him, and he will be ready to supply your needs.

Thursday morning of last week Arthur Dale, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clement Dale, departed for Springfield, Ohio, where he will enter the Wittenberg college, taking the classical course. During the summer months Mr. Dale had been studying in the law office of his father and he expects to make his present opportunity a stepping stone to a great career.

The Knights of the Golden Eagle Convention at Jersey Shore was attended by the following, the male portion being members of the local lodge at Centre Hall: Solomon Lingie and wife, Wm. Colyer and wife, John Knarr and wife, Mrs. Abbie Reese, Jerome Auman, Roy Kuhn, James Lingie, Samuel Horner, Elmer Horner, Samuel U. Burris, Floyd Snyder, Anna Stover, Nina Snyder, Adam Hoover.

After an absence from Centre Hall for a year, Archie Homan is back for a two weeks' vacation, which time is being spent with his mother in Centre Hall. Mr. Homan is employed by the T. J. Cale Co., bookbinders and publishers, in Cleveland, Ohio, in the capacity of book-keeper. Charles C. Homan, a brother, is also located in Cleveland, and holds the position of advertising manager and assistant salesman for the Standard Welding

A WARSHIP TEST.

The Unexpected Beat to General Quarters at Midnight.

The ship is lying at anchor in a distant port. It is night, and nothing is heard but the tramp of the sentry on the fore-castle and the ripple of water at the gangway.

Only the officer of the deck, the quartermaster and the guard are awake. The entire crew are below decks and dreaming in their hammocks.

The cabin door opens and the captain steps forth softly, fully dressed and wearing his sword and revolver. He speaks in a low tone to the officer of the deck, who sends an orderly forward with a message. In a moment the orderly returns, bringing with him the drummer, who stands silently at the mast, drumsticks in hand, watching the commander.

"Eight bells"—midnight—is struck. At a silent signal from the commanding officer the drummer polices his sticks an instant, then sounds the long roll, or "alarm," which is at once followed by the quick beat to "general quarters."

Instantly the scene changes to one of apparently the utmost confusion. Four hundred men leap from their hammocks. Passing a few turns of the lashing around them, they throw them into their "nettings," then spring to their stations at the batteries and cast loose the guns.

A moment more and a bright flash and roar from the fore-castle pivot gun bursts upon the stillness and gloom of the night, followed quickly by the broadside battery.

Each gun is fired once, a blank charge, but enough to show that the gun is in good order and ready for service.

As suddenly the pandemonium subsides. Confusion gives place to silence and order and not a sound is heard, but the battle lanterns flashing along the crowded deck reveal the well disciplined crew standing at their quarters, every man equipped with cutlass and pistol, silent and alert. Sponges, rammers, supply boxes and battle axes litter the deck; everything is provided and ready as for action, while the captain, accompanied by the executive officer (the first lieutenant), with an orderly bearing a lantern, makes a thorough inspection fore and aft and below, including the powder division, magazines and shell rooms, to see that nothing is lacking which would be required in real action.

At the touch of the drum the ship has been changed from deathlike stillness to readiness for battle, every officer and man at his station, armed, silent, expectant—and all in less than three minutes!—Chicago News.

Cause of Giantism.

A learned Italian doctor says that giantism is a morbid process, a disease due to an enlargement of a part of the brain which is endowed with growth regulating functions. When that part of the brain enlarged, the limbs grew to an abnormal extent and other physical changes occurred, the excess of growth being chiefly in the lower jaw, the arms and legs. No giant ever attains length of days. The average life is only a fraction over twenty years. Ireland has produced at least four giants—McGrath, born in Tipperary in 1736 he was seven feet five inches in height; Malone, seven feet six inches; Murphy, seven feet three inches, and Charles Byrne, seven feet six inches. None of them ever reached great mental development.

Old Dances in Old Times.

In Edward Scott's "Dancing in All Ages" are some curious details about the dances of old England.

"Joan Sanderson" was a "jolly dancer" in Mr. Scott's definition, for before it was ended each lady had kissed all the gentlemen twice, and each man had been equally enterprising. Mary Stuart danced the "Volle" though "not so high and so disposedly" as Elizabeth. In King Charles' time people danced "Trenchmore," the "Cushion Dance," "Omniun Gatherum" and "Holte com Tote."

"All in a Garden Green," "Gathering of Peascods," "Lumps of Pudding," "Under and Over," "The Bath," "The Slaughter House" and "Have at Thy Coat, Old Woman," are dances not quite so old.

The Meaning of "Muff."

The record of the fact that muffs were once worn by more men than women in Paris suggests the old ingenious definition of a muff as "a soft thing that holds a lady's hand without squeezing it." "Muff" appears to have come to us from German, in which language, curiously, "muff" means not only a hand comforter, but also a sulky person or a growling dog. These seem, however, to be two different words. Was our own metaphorical "muff" an allusion to the effeminacy of muff wearers or simply an intimation that the person was distinctly "soft"?—London Chronicle.

True to the Adage.

"My son, my son!" exclaimed the dismayed mother as she saw all her boy's belongings stacked in a corner of the closet. "Haven't I tried over and over to teach you that you should have a place for everything?"

"Yes," said the son cheerfully, "and this is the place."—Chicago News.

Fame.

"Who was James Boswell?" asked the teacher of the class in English literature.

"He was Dr. Samuel Johnson's press agent," answered the young man with the bad eye.—Chicago Tribune.

Good temper is like a sunny day—it sheds its brightness everywhere.—French Proverb.

Tables, all sizes at the Reporter

THE CHEERFUL TURTLE.

This Queer Creature Enjoys Many Peculiar Advantages.

Life or not to be—a turtle? To be certainly, if I could not be a man," declares one who speaks with knowledge of his subject. "Basking in tropical sun or cruising leisurely in cool depths, the turtle has an exceedingly good time. As soon as the baby turtle emerges from the egg he scuttles down to the sea. He has no one to teach him, no one to guide. In his little brain there is implanted a streak of caution, based on the fact that until a certain period his projecting arm is soft and no defense against hungry fish, and he immediately seeks shelter in the tropical profusion of the gulf weed, which holds within its branching fronds an astonishing abundance of marine life.

"Here the young turtle feeds unmolested and knows that his armor is hardening apace. Once he has attained the weight of twenty-five pounds he may 'check' freely any monster of the deep. After that no fish or mammal ever interferes with him. Intending devourers may struggle all day to break through his iron shell. They always fail.

"The turtle, like the sperm whale, has but one enemy—man. Now, even that sperm whale must come pretty frequently to the surface to breathe, and if it got beached high and dry on land what would become of it? But the cheerful turtle can stay below the surface for a week if he wants to, and he often does, while if he had to spend an equal time on land he would enjoy the change and be none the worse for it. He is neither fish, flesh nor fowl, yet his flesh partakes of the characteristics of all three.

"Eating seems a mere superfluity with him since for weeks at a time he may be placed in a barrel, with the bung out, and emerge after his long fast apparently none the worse for his enforced abstinence from food, from light and almost from air. Of all the warm blooded organisms there is none so tenacious of life as the turtle. Injuries that would be instantly fatal even to fish leave the turtle apparently undisturbed, and his power of keeping death at bay is nothing short of marvelous."

AN EFFECTIVE SERMON.

Trumpet Blast That Drove the People to Repentance.

Old Peter Cartwright was a famous preacher and circuit rider many years ago.

The exhorter was holding a camp meeting in Ohio. There was a great number of campers on the field, and the eccentric speaker addressed vast concourses at every service, but he thought too few were being converted. He felt that something should be done to stir the sinners to repentance, so he prepared a strong sermon on the second coming of Christ. He told how the world would go on in its sin and wickedness and at last Gabriel would sound his trumpet and time would come to an end. He described the horrors of the lost and the joys of those who were saved. The sermon grew in intensity, and he brought his people up to a grand climax, when suddenly the sound of a trumpet smote the ears of the anxious throng.

There was a great sensation, and many fell upon their knees in terror and began to repent and pray. Women screamed and strong men groaned. Pandemonium was let loose for a few minutes. After the terror had somewhat ceased the preacher called to a man up a tree, and he descended with a long tin horn in his hand. The speaker then turned in fierce wrath and upbraided the people. He cried out in stentorian tones that, if a man with a tin horn up a tree could frighten them so, how would it be in the last great end when Gabriel's trumpet sounded the knell of the world! The sermon had a great effect upon the vast audience, and many hundreds flocked to the front and were converted.

Simple When You Know How.

An innocent cockney while in the country asked a farmer how they managed to grow streaky bacon.

"Oh, it is simple enough," said the honest agriculturist. "One week we starve the pig or feed him very little. That makes a layer of lean meat. Next week we give him all he can possibly eat, even working overtime, and that makes a row of fat. So by alternate starving and feeding we get the beautiful streaky bacon."

"Dear me," said the cockney, "and how do you make the ham?"

"Oh, we manage that by putting a ring in the pig's nose," was the reply.—London M. A. P.

The Careful Scots.

A Scot and his wife came to London, and the worthy pair were in a hundred fears concerning the diabolical ingenuity of London thieves.

As they took their first walk down the Strand the husband whispered of a sudden hoarsely in her ears, "Janet, wumman, hast thou got thy teeth fixed feorly in thy gums?"

"Na, na," she answered. "A'm no sich a fule! I've left 'em safely lockit awa' in the portmunity!"—London Chronicle.

What a Blessing!

Smith—What a blessing children are! Jones (enthusiastically)—Aren't they! Now that my wife has two to look after she has no time to play the piano.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Plot.

Doctor—I think I shall have to call in some other physicians for consultation. Patient—That's right. Go ahead. Get as many accomplices as you can.—London Telegraph.

NATIONAL CAMPAIGN CONTRIBUTIONS.

Contributions to the fund have been coming in without effort, and in all cases the sums are all that is expected. The work, however, has only begun. The Reporter takes pleasure in this issue to recognize the following contributors:

CONTRIBUTIONS WERE RECEIVED FROM:

THE CENTRE REPORTER	Centre Hall
D. F. LUSE	Centre Hall
FRANK E. WIELAND	Linden Hall
CASH	Tusseyville
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Automobile Line From Grange Park to Penn's Cave During Encampment & Fair

The Campbell Brothers, proprietors of Penn's Cave, have arranged to run an automobile line from Grange Park to Penn's Cave during the Encampment and Fair, which will enable the sight-seers to visit that point in the least possible time. The automobile will carry twelve passengers and is a new, high-class machine.

TRIP THROUGH THE CAVE AND ONE MEAL FOR 50 CTS.

As a means of a special inducement, during the Grange Encampment and Fair, a trip through the cave and one meal can be had for fifty cents. This is an unusually low rate and applies only during the time mentioned.

A visit to Penn's Cave will repay one many times over for the time and money spent.

To Penn's Cave by Automobile

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy. It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and one dollar bottles are sold by all good druggists.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

The undersigned is equipped with power machinery and is able on short notice to manufacture all the

Popular Flavors of Ice Cream

MADE FROM PURE CREAM produced from his own herd of Cattle.

The product is properly packed and delivered to the railroad station at Rising Springs.

Satisfaction Guaranteed both as to quality and purity of contents.

For prices, etc., apply by mail or in person to

JOHN SNAVELY, Spring Mills, Pa.

If you are contemplating any little improvements to add to the exterior appearance of your home, remember the Grange Encampment and Fair begins Saturday, and you have only two

Tusseyville.

The Lutheran harvest home service Sunday was a benefit to all present. The church was beautifully decorated with fruit and flowers, and the sermon by the pastor, Rev. Bieber, was most timely and appropriate.

A little son arrived at the home of William Moyer, Thursday of last week. The lawn fete held at Copenhaver's Saturday evening was not so well attended on account of the cool weather, but everybody had a delightful time.

School opened Monday of last week with a fair attendance. The little ones who have made their start in school work should be encouraged by the parents, as well as their teachers, and be made to understand the importance of regular attendance.

Friday evening of last week a lawn party was given in honor of the twelfth birthday of Marion M. Burchfield, at the home of Mrs. J. R. McClellan. Those present were: Esther, May, Bessie and Hazel McClellan, Ruth Martz, May Frazier, Mary Wagner, Bernice Swartz, Margaretta Rockey, Esther Bitner, Dora Klinefelter, Verna and Sara Frantz, Blanche McClellan, Carl and Rodney McClellan. A number of presents were received. Refreshments were served, and the evening enjoyed by all.

Elder Press Notice.

G. C. King, of Spring Mills, announces that he will operate his elder press at Spring Mills, Tuesday and Friday of next week, and thereafter Tuesday and Thursday of each week.

STEVENS

IN CAMP OR FIELD—AT MOUNTAIN OR SHORE

There is always a chance to enjoy some shooting TO SHOOT WELL YOU MUST BE EQUIPPED WITH A RELIABLE FIREARM: the only kind we have been making for upwards of fifty years.

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J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL CO. Chicopee Falls, Mass., U. S. A.

Illustration of a man shooting a rifle.

FARM AND GARDEN

HANDLING THE SHY HORSE.

Many a high-strung young horse is made much less valuable and not infrequently spoiled for road work by careless and ignorant treatment in the hands of persons who neither know nor care what vices the horse contracts, so long as they can have the satisfaction of venting spite on the animal when he shies or shows signs of fear at objects that fill him with alarm. The following suggestions given by a writer in Farmers' Almanac, while referring chiefly to acquainting a horse with street cars, will be found of value in accustoming him to automobiles, steam threshers, road rollers, etc. A few hours spent in thus educating the colt or horse to lose fear of what terrifies him is time well spent and may prevent loss of life or serious injury later, and in the case of first-class road animals will frequently add a half or more to their selling value. The writer referred to says:

The chief difficulty was to accustom them to the trolley cars which came along the roads at any speed up to thirty miles an hour.

My plan was to ride quietly to the terminus and wait, at a respectful distance, the advent of a car. When it was stationary, I spent the ten minutes of its stay in riding round it in circles of gradually diminishing size, but never trying to force the horse nearer than he could be coaxed to approach. Generally, in less than an hour, the horse would go right up to the car and accept caresses from the conductor.

The next step was to follow the starting car, which, luckily, went slowly for the first mile, trotting behind and alongside, till the horse took no notice of it whatever. After that it was merely a matter of meeting cars at points where they moved slowly till gradually the horse grew accustomed to face them at any speed.

In teaching a horse to be fearless of any strange, and therefore, to him, alarming object, there are three rules of conduct to which there is no exception: Never speak sharply. Never use your whip and never urge him forward with a tight rein. A frightened or nervous horse is psychologically the equivalent of a frightened child. Would any one in his senses expect to cure his child's timidity by scolding him or whipping him, or by yanking him suddenly by the arm?

It is impossible to condemn too strongly the pulling of a horse's mouth, and laying the whip smartly across his back, which is the practice usually seen and popularly advocated "to distract his attention," when a horse shows symptoms of alarm at an approaching object, such as a motor-car; a greater mistake or one more productive of future trouble for the driver, was never made. The ancient superstition that a horse can think of only one thing at a time, and that, therefore, the whip will divert his attention from the object of his fears is neither logical nor tenable in practice.

"Put yourself in his place," is a good motto when dealing with horses. A sudden curtailment of his usual freedom of movement, by tightening the reins, when a nervous horse is looking suspiciously at some strange approaching object, naturally increases his alarm; while use of the whip engenders fear of the object, which it will take no end of time and trouble to eradicate.

The fact that the approach of the alarming object was quickly followed by punishment naturally produces an association of the two in the equine mind, and a logical objection to face that object again.

FARM NOTES.

Fine cut straw is good nesting material.

Grease of any kind on eggs will spoil them for hatching.

A pound of naphthalene crystals dissolved in a gallon of coal oil is said to make an excellent lice plait for the roosts.

Don't forget that water is quite as important as food and should be given clean and fresh.

The hen that lays the egg is the one that is always busy scratching among the litter for grain and feed. Get rid of the litters.

Use every possible means to rid the premises of rats before the early chicks and ducklings hatch. The poultry keeper has no worse enemy.

The effectiveness of whitewash in the poultry house is much increased by applying it hot and getting it into the cracks and corners. Always add plenty of salt.

If a good dog contracts the habit of sucking eggs, a dose can be made of red pepper and lpecac, put in an empty shell, pasted over with white paper and Mr. Dog will soon lose his appetite for fresh hen fruit.

The pale-faced sitting hen is lousy. Remove her from the nest, rub insect powder through her feathers, provide her with a dust bath of dry earth and while she is taking it put a handful of insect powder in the nest.

Drain the milk through a clean flannel cloth or through two or three thicknesses of cheese cloth.

Aerate and cool the milk as soon as it is strained. The cooler it is

the more souring is retarded. If covers are left off the cans cover with cloth or mosquito netting.

Never mix fresh milk with that which has been cooled, nor close a can containing warm milk, nor allow it to freeze.

CLOVER—ITS USE AS A SOIL.

The use of the clover plant as a means of adding fertility to the soil is generally more thoroughly understood than its uses for soil renovation. By renovation we mean putting the soil in a friable and loose condition and preparing it for perfect pulverization by the tools employed in cultivation. Clover acts as a silent force or body that distributes certain gases that make the soil porous, thereby allowing free circulation of the air and gases around the roots of the plants. This action of the air and water enables the plants to gather nitrogen from the air and while decaying furnish fertilizing and renovating qualities for future use.

Another important problem that clover solves is that of helping eradicate weeds that would otherwise consume the fertility of the soil. The clover plant when well started prevents even a start of weeds and establishes a mulch that prevents the escape of fertility from the soil. There are few farms but what need clover on certain portions to renovate and improve the physical condition of the soil.

Clover roots go deep into the subsoil and bring up large amounts of mineral plant food from below and decaying leave it where cereal and grass crops can utilize it to profitable advantage. Not only is this true but other plants send down feeding roots through the holes in the soil that was occupied by clover roots and they also find mineral plant food that they otherwise could not reach. I believe that clover will pay good returns simply as a soil renovator to say nothing of its power of increasing the nitrogen content of the soil.—Epitomist.

A GOOD DAIRYMAN.

Our readers can readily realize that if a dairyman can make it profitable to pursue the industry in Canada, where the winters are longer, and outside of the corn belt, it ought to be more so here in the corn belt with shorter winters. Writing to the Canadian Dairyman one of his dairy patrons says:

"I do not feed roots because it requires too much labor. I find that silage gave me as good results and that it is easier to feed. I grow about an acre of sugar beets each year to feed to the hogs. No person who grows corn is well equipped unless he has some kind of power on the farm. On my farm the dairy work is always given first attention. We start feeding at five o'clock and are through by six o'clock.

"It is seven years this spring since I started dairy farming and I am well satisfied with the results I have obtained. I keep books. They show me that during the last five years, my 14 to 16 cows have averaged me \$56 each for cream alone. The returns from skim milk and calves can be added to that. My hogs have averaged \$400 a year.

"During the past five years, I have sold \$562.45 worth of grain and bought \$414 worth of bran, shorts and oil cake, leaving a balance of \$158 in my favor. On my 100-acre farm, my cows have returned me an average of \$1,250 each year and my hogs, \$400.

CORN FERTILIZATION.

A study of corn fertilization has been conducted by the Connecticut station. For six successive years the average yield per acre was seventy-three bushels on land dressed with cow manure; land dressed with hog manure, seventy-four bushels; land fertilized with chemicals, sixty-three bushels; land without manure or chemicals of any kind, thirty-seven bushels. The sixth crop was largest on the hog manure plot, but the average yield per acre showed but little difference between the different crops that were fed with either of the fertilizing materials, but they all showed an increase in yield of about fifty per cent over the land that received no fertilizer of any kind.

The amount of dry matter—upon which the feeding value of a crop depends—varied but very little, which indicated that the feeding qualities of the corn were influenced but little, if any, by the fertilizer used, but showed plainly that the value of the corn when used depended almost entirely upon the cultivation, harvesting and curing of the crop.—Weekly Witness.

SELL FANCY BIRDS.

Have you bought good birds and neglected them, and then said: "Fancy birds are good for nothing but to sell." If we do not remember that the feed and the care are as important as the breeding, the results we get will remind us of it very forcibly.

There are strong indications, to the Minneapolis Journal, that the brewers are beginning to see into the saloon business.

Russian Farmers In Kansas Keep Their Money in Cans & Boots

Know Nothing of Banking, Nor Do They Want to Learn.

"A large portion of the population of Ellis County is made up of Russians who have no working knowledge of our banking system or disposition to learn anything about it," said a Hayes City, (Kan.) banker.

"They do their own banking. Their strong box consists of a tin can or an old boot and their safety deposit vault is a hole under the barn or in the cellar. When they want to buy something they pay the cash for it. When they sell something they demand the cash, and hide it.

"It is a conservative estimate to say that more than half of the actual cash of this country is hidden," he continued. "Our deposits come chiefly from the Americans. Comparatively few of the Russians do any banking business. We have conducted a campaign among them for years, and some of the younger element are beginning to patronize us. But the old timers are still holding off and probably will continue to do so for the rest of their lives."

Perhaps 70 per cent. of the people of Ellis County are Russians. More strictly speaking, they are German-Russians. Originally they went from Germany to Russia, and later came here. They are a sturdy, honest people, industrious, very religious, and great money savers. As debt payers they are celebrated. They never hide behind the Statute of Limitation. If a Russian buys a horse or a farm he is just as sure to pay for it as he lives. Mortgages are only used as protection in case of death.

Ninety per cent. of the Russians own their own farms, and they work them to the very limit. Wheat is the principal crop of this section and the Russians are the great wheat raisers of the bread belt. No sooner do they reap one crop than they go to plowing for the next. It is a common thing right now to see one branch of a family running a head and another the plows in the same field.

Everybody works, including father, Even the women and children take to the fields during the busy season. The only rest a Russian gets is on Sunday and religious holidays. No contingency ever arises to prevent a Russian from remembering the Sabbath day and keeping it holy. The same is true of religious holidays, and the Russians have many of them during the busy summer months.

It was thirty-two years ago that the first Russian colony settled in Ellis County. Since then they have multiplied like guinea pigs. It is estimated that the average family contains eleven members. And from time to time, as the older settlers get in financial shape, they send word back to Russia for relatives and friends and the colony keeps increasing right along.

More than twenty families have been brought over this year. Money is advanced to pay the expenses of the immigrant and his family to this country. He is compelled to repay his benefactor in work. When this debt is wiped off the slate he buys a farm on "tick." Any Russian can buy a farm that way. His friends lend him enough to get started, and in a few years, usually four or five, he pays for his farm and has money in the tin can. Then he is ready, himself, to send to Russia for a relative or friend.

One secret of the money making ability of the Russians is that they raise enough children to do the work. They employ no outside labor to speak of except in harvest time, and then not very much. Again they are not only frugal, but very plain liver and dressers. They only wear enough to hide their bodies in summer and to keep warm in the winter.

Fewer socks, per capita, are worn here than any place in America. A Russian cannot understand why socks and boots are both necessary. Neither are they inclined to recreation. An amusement concern would starve to death among them. A street fair is in progress here this week. The Russians do not patronize it. Their children are deprived of the delight of riding on the merry-go-round or the Ferris wheel. They can get enough riding in the harvest fields on real horses and wagons, so the old folks say.

The Russian have one trait that is repugnant to Americans, and that is their treatment of the daughters. No Russian girl gets a share of her parent's property. It all goes to the boys. As a rule the family hangs together like beeswax. The father handles all the funds. When a boy gets married or is deemed competent to start out for himself the old man sets aside a quarter-section of land for him. This is repeated to the other boys as they get old enough to branch out for themselves. But up until that time the father keeps

all the money and buys their clothing for them and feeds them.

The girls are always provided with good homes and plenty to wear, such as it is, but they never get any farm. After the boys are all provided for and the old man still has land left he divides it up among the boys in his will. The only show the girls have is to get married. That's what they are for. So the parents aver. They marry young. The records show that 75 per cent. of the Russian brides are under eighteen years of age. One little Russian mother, who is now only twenty years old, has four children.

CANNED THUNDER.

Dynamite in the Making, As Setn A Great Plant.

So thoroughly deceptive is dynamite in the making that you are apt to be disappointed on viewing the surface of things. You could more readily fancy thunderbolts leaping and crashing from tender blue skies than that the most fearful forces in creation are hidden under such a peaceful exterior. Nitroglycerine, a cupful of which would distribute you over square miles of landscape, is diligently mixing around you in hundreds and thousands of gallons. It is making itself in big iron retorts, cascading down leaden gutters and merrily tumbling in minute Niagara into immense vats, where the deliquescent yellow peril pursues its journey toward. Out of one receptacle it fares furiously through special lead coils, driven only by cooling blasts of air, and is drawn off like draught ale and piped onto the next perfecting stage. Gaze with the nitroglycerine expert into one of those big caldrons. The interior is brilliantly illuminated by electricity, the only illuminating agency permitted in or about the danger houses.

At the bottom is a molten, sullen fluid. Glancing cautiously at the thermometer, the guide tells you that the writhing mass is nitroglycerine. It is being fused with nitric and sulphuric acids, and you are casually informed, as the expert sends a cooling stream through the pipes, that it is very necessary to keep the temperature below eighty degrees. Once above the eighty-degree dead line, so to say, the treacherous liquid might instantly voice itself in such a deafening explosion as those in close proximity may never hear but once. Let the composition be quiescent for but a few seconds, and its stillness suddenly becomes that of death, in consequence of which extreme vigilance is practiced in keeping it constantly agitated as well as properly tempered.

Around you are other houses, a uniform distance apart, and connected by a series of narrow-gauge tracks, wherein workmen are railroading nitroglycerine from here and pulp cotton from there, to be compounded into dynamite and blasting gelatine. Greatest care is taken in rolling the product, from house to house. As soon as a loaded cart is ready to pass out of the nitroglycerine house, for instance, a semaphore signals from an adjoining station, to which the con signment is carefully hurried. Around you are long storehouses packed with pulp in tons of innocent whiteness.

Presently this pulp will assume a tan color under the nitrating process and then, suddenly becoming carbon like, red cross, Hercules, Judson and giant powder, forcite or what you order, it develops the quasi virtues of dynamite—dynamite or blasting gelatine in which more natural forces are condensed to the cubic inch than exist anywhere else in creation. Death curbed and sleeping, encircles you in gallons and tons. Annihilation threatens at every turn, in the form of potential pulverizing forces. But the man and the mercury are there also, alert, responsive, reliable.—Leslie's Weekly.

A ROLLING PLANT.

California Cactus Which Bloats Around the Desert for Months.

Curious among vegetable growths and one which is seldom seen of men is the rootless cactus of the California desert, says the Technical World. This plant, a round, compact growth rolls about the level floor of the desert for some eight or nine months of the year, tossed hither and yon by the winds which blow with fierceness over all the California's sand flat during those months.

At the coming of the rains, or rather the cloudbursts, which sweep the desert in its springtime, this cactus takes root wherever it happens to have been dropped by the last wind of which it was the plaything and immediately begins to put out all around its small shoots, which in turn become cacti, exactly like the parent plant.

These young growths increase in size rapidly, sucking the moisture both from the parent plant and from the surrounding earth. The roots do not penetrate the soil deeply, but spread often over a circle whose radius is not less than ten feet. These roots, too, are small, but practically innumerable, and they get every bit of moisture and plant food to be had in the territory they cover.

Maxim Gorky has written a new drama which is about to be published in a St. Petersburg magazine previous to a stage production. It is entitled, "The Lowest of the Low," and is a tragedy of graft.

The mutton market of London declines, while the shipments of mutton received at that point from Australia are constantly increasing.

WORTH QUOTING

A thing that makes a man about as proud of himself as he can be, confesses the New York Press, is to be asked to subscribe for the stock of some corporation when he hasn't a red cent.

The railroad demand for higher freight rates is not based on the poor showing of dull times, argues the New York Mail. It is the lesson of "the boom" as well as of the subsequent depression.

"Speed mania," insists the Baltimore News, is responsible for most automobile accidents, and the wonder is that in the light of so many shocking catastrophes it can claim so many devotees.

Contents the Washington Post: The motor car is not at fault. The blame is on the man, not on his machine. Out of "speed mania" is born recklessness, indifference to the rights of pedestrians, foolhardiness in braving desperate chances. These are but warning symptoms of death to somebody. But the motor car—is not at fault.

"What they call 'honor' is a mighty curious thing," observes Uncle Jerry Peebles, in the Chicago Tribune. "I know a man who would cheerfully starve himself to pay a gambler's debt, and he still owes the preacher that married him twenty-seven years ago."

The people as a whole must rise to their opportunity, asserts the Springfield Union, or the splendid advantages which this nation enjoys will be sacrificed to the superior foresight of our industrial rivals. And wise forestry laws lie at the base of any policy of successful waterways development.

It is not easy to be generous toward a competitor, when, for instance, he gets some of one's best milk and vegetable customers, but, nevertheless, keep still about him. A whack at a rival always comes back with a bounce, moralizes the American Cultivator, even if the other fellow does nothing.

The Paraguayans are not buying our farm tools and machines very briskly at present, and there's a reason for it. "Hardly anything in the shape of cultivated land is to be found in Paraguay," writes our consul at Asuncion. "The bulk of the country's products come from scattered patches of land where from seed time to harvest everything is left to nature. The use of implements is slowly making headway, and at some future time Paraguay will be a good customer for American agricultural machinery."

Dr. J. H. Clarke, writing in London Chronicle, says: I hold to the maxim "Die and let die." If any one chooses the fresh-air method of departing this life by all means let him take it, but let him respect the right of other people to choose their own method for themselves. Fresh air has its victims no less than foul. The tubercle bacillus does not enjoy fresh air, it is true, but there are plenty of other bacilli which rejoice in it. If consumptives thrive out of the doors, the subjects of bronchitis are generally only safe when they stay in.

Fifty years ago General Sam Houston of Texas introduced in the senate a resolution directing the committee on foreign relations to inquire and report as to "the expediency of the government of the United States declaring and maintaining an efficient protectorate over the States of Mexico, Nicaragua, Costa Rica, Guatemala, Honduras and San Salvador, in such form and to such an extent as shall be necessary to secure to the people of said States the blessings of good and stable republican government." The senate laid this resolution on the table.

Every native-born American inherits an intuitive knowledge of real pumpkin pie. He cannot escape the exercise of this mysterious faculty if he would. It is bound up in the very roots of his being, along with love of home and mother, muses the Washington Post. If the coal trust, the ice trust, the oil trust and all the other trusts are wise, they will see that there is no pumpkin-pie trust. The public is a patient ass, and will bear many a burden. But there is a limit that cannot be passed.

The marked tendency toward an increase in the wages of labor is the most satisfactory and encouraging feature of the era of prosperity. There is no doubt of the reality of this movement, to the Boston Post. It is felt and manifested in all sections of the country and in all branches of industry. Moreover, it is not due to violent agitation on the part of labor, but to a recognition of the right of employees to a more nearly equal share in the gains of production. And for this reason it is the more gratifying.

The General Demand

of the Well-Informed of the World has always been for a simple, pleasant and efficient liquid laxative remedy of known value; a laxative which physicians could sanction for family use because its component parts are known to them to be wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, acceptable to the system and gentle, yet prompt, in action.

In supplying that demand with its excellent combination of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, the California Fig Syrup Co. proceeds along ethical lines and relies on the merits of the laxative for its remarkable success.

That is one of many reasons why Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is given the preference by the Well-Informed. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.



A Base Materialist.

"It took five years to embroider this pillow cover. It is all needle-work!"

"Humph! I'd say it was all needleless work."—Kansas City Times.

Hicks' Capidine Cures Women's

Monthly Pains, Backache, Nervousness, and Headache. It's Liquid. Effects immediately. Prescribed by physicians with best results. 10c, 25c, and 50c, at drug stores.

The Senator's Model.

The model had sat, with the necessary rests, for three hours in one position, the pose of a splendid Senator of Washington, elegant, aristocratic. He had a fine head. He was quite noted for that. He had been model for illustrations of many heroic figures.

But the model with the fine head wore about the dustiest suit of clothes you ever saw. His shoes were worn down at the heel. His cuffs were frayed. His collar stayed put with difficulty. It was so old.

When the three hours were up he gave a sigh of relief, for posing is hard work. There is no work harder. The artist drew forth his wad and paid him. The model thanked him with a grateful smile.

"He is down and out," said the artist when he was gone. "He hadn't a penny to get his lunch with."

And he looked at the picture he had drawn of him as a splendid Senator of Washington with a complacent smile of satisfaction with the fine dignity of it.—New York Press.

Real American Royalty In Want.

Two princesses, representatives of the only real American royalty, descendants of that Massachusetts word was law to 30 villages and 30,000 red men, are living in poverty on the shores of Lake Assawampsett, Mass. They are Teweelama and Wootonekanuske. An effort is being made to secure for these last of the royal blood of the Wampanoags a material recognition of their rights and of the services which their ancestors, the mighty sachem Massasoit, performed for the pioneers of New England. For without Massasoit's friendship and protection the struggling colonists would have been swept from the land.—Chicago News.

MOTHER AND CHILD Both Fully Nourished on Grape-Nuts.

The value of this famous food is shown in many ways, in addition to what might be expected from its chemical analysis.

Grape-Nuts food is made of whole wheat and barley, is thoroughly baked for many hours and contains all the wholesome ingredients in these cereals.

It contains also the phosphate of potash grown in the grains, which Nature uses to build up brain and nerve cells.

Young children require proportionately more of this element because the brain and nervous system of the child grows so rapidly.

A Va. mother found the value of Grape-Nuts in not only building up her own strength but in nourishing her baby at the same time. She writes:

"After my baby came I did not recover health and strength, and the doctor said I could not nurse the baby as I did not have nourishment for her, besides I was too weak."

"He said I might try a change of diet and see what that would do, and recommended Grape-Nuts food. I bought a pkg. and used it regularly. A marked change came over both baby and I."

"My baby is now four months old, is in fine condition, I am nursing her and doing all my work and never felt better in my life." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

OUR TOURING NAVY IN THE ANTIPODES.



—Cartoon by Berryman, in the Washington Star.

PITTSBURG WOMEN YIELD RICH HARVEST IN TAXES.

Trapped by Assessors to Reveal Bonds and Mortgages Long Hidden—Blue Book Used With Success—Maiden Names Frighten Them Into Telling About Stock Inherited From Parents.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Wives of hundreds of Pittsburgh rich men, after several years of alleged "holding out" on the city assessors with their bonds and mortgages, have at last been taken into camp through a clever move on the part of the assessors, who are now boasting of it to the discomfort of the women who wear blue silk stockings.

The assessors claim to have uncovered assessable paper worth more than \$1,000,000, which has lain in rosewood cases for years under cover, the owners not caring to pay taxes on it, and so never made returns of it to the assessors.

The Pittsburgh blue book was the medium through which the assessors of Pittsburgh hung one of the most monumental bluffs ever worked off on unsuspecting women. The crying need of more taxable property appealed to the assessors, and they decided to call on the rich women of Pittsburgh, who have long been suspected of having much taxable paper which has never been turned in.

Thousands of letters were sent out to Mrs. John Smith, Mrs. William Jones or Mrs. James Green, asking them to please make statements to the assessors regarding stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc., that they were supposed to possess. This brought nothing. Mesdames Smith, Jones and Green ignored the summons as they had done for years.

Finally the blue book was thought of. There was some hard detective work, and within a week other letters were sent out, but this time addressed to Mrs. Lucille Jamison Smith, Mrs. Vera Worthington Jones and Mrs. Margaret Clancy Green, and the letters read something like this:

"My Dear Madam—You will please furnish at once to the office of the City Assessors full particulars regarding that block of Pennsylvania

Railroad stock which the late Mr. —, your father, gave you on your wedding day; also regarding the mortgages and bank stocks which were given you by your husband some years ago. We wish to have an accounting of taxes, and must ask you to give this your immediate attention."

The rich women of Pittsburgh never stopped to ask questions. They simply flew to the offices of the assessors to settle.

They did not know what might happen later if the assessors could get their maiden names and their family history so readily, and they decided to get their long held stock placed on the books and pay their taxes. Some of the women almost fainted when told that their maiden names came from the blue book. The assessors sent out 4000 of these letters and have been forced to put on extra clerks to handle the business that is coming in.

The Pennsylvania Railroad, which had 65,000 holders of stock, is a favorite for the rich Pittsburgh women. The railroad some time ago refused to permit the city assessors to copy names from its books, as did many banks, and there was no way to get at the fair holders of this property. Mortgages held on properties outside the State of Pennsylvania was also safe from taxation in Pittsburgh as long as the owners could keep the knowledge of their ownership from the assessors.

According to an employee of the city there is great fear on the part of persons of great wealth that they may be arrested for perjury, since they recently took oath as to all their taxable possessions and did not include taxable railroad stocks and bonds worth thousands of dollars, but when the blue book was rung in on them, they uncovered the hidden store of bonds.

GERMAN OLD AGE PENSIONS.

Lloyd-George Astounded by Magnitude of System—Punch's Little Joke.

London.—David Lloyd-George, Chancellor of the Exchequer, has returned to London. He said, when it was suggested that he discussed naval programs in the course of his stay in Germany, that he had gone to that country simply to investigate the German system of old age pensions. Punch, commenting on this, says: "Now that his recommendation to grant pensions has been adopted he naturally feels that he ought to seriously study the question."

It seems, according to Mr. Lloyd-George's statements in an interview, that he did not find the German system to be of such a socialistic character as he and his friends advocate

in Great Britain. He said: "Employers will tell you that nearly all their workmen are Socialists." Referring to the pension system he said: "What a gigantic scheme is theirs compared with ours. Thirty-four million pounds (\$170,000,000) are distributed in pensions every year."

He added that of this sum the State pays \$14,000,000, the cost of administration only. For the rest \$70,000,000 is sick pay. The workmen contribute two-thirds. Eleven million pounds, or \$55,000,000, is paid to the aged and incapacitated, masters and men contributing equally, and \$45,000,000 is paid for accidents, which expense the employers must meet.

WEDS COWGIRL, SWEETHEART

Emmett Dalton Paroled From Penitentiary in Time to Find Her a Widow

Bartlesville, Okla.—Emmett Dalton and Mrs. Julia Lewis were married here a few nights ago.

A few months ago Dalton was paroled from the Kansas Penitentiary, where he was serving a life sentence for participation in the raid on the Coffeyville (Kan.) banks sixteen years ago.

Julia Lewis is the widow of Ernest Lewis, who died in a bloody fight with Federal Marshals Keeler and Williams in this city last November. Lewis killed Williams during the battle, in which more than twenty shots were fired in a small room. Lewis served a term in the Colorado Penitentiary for train robbery and had worried the authorities of Kansas and Oklahoma by conducting a modern "Monte Carlo" on a narrow strip of ground which he declared was owned by neither State. It was discovered later that he had moved the State line marker six years before.

Find 7679 Mexican Towns

Not Officially Recognized. City of Mexico.—The geographical commission appointed by the government seven years ago to map all of the towns of the country have just made their report. They make the astounding statement that they discovered 7679 towns which were not officially known to exist and which have heretofore had no federal control. Many of these towns are of considerable size, ranging in population from 5000 to 15,000 people.

fore, preparatory to entering upon this sort of enterprise.

The romance between Dalton and Julia Lewis, known as the Cowgirl, began twenty years ago, when the latter was a pretty daughter of Texas Johnson and lived with her parents near the Kansas line eighteen miles north of Bartlesville. She and Dalton were about the same age and they rode races, practised shooting with rifles and rode their ponies to all of the dances. While Dalton was hidden from the officers it is said that the girl cooked his meals and kept him informed of the movements of the pursuers.

They will live here, where the bride has a large amount of property. The wedding was a very quiet affair before a justice of the peace. The bride and bridegroom have refused to accept a lucrative offer to go on the stage made by a Chicago showman.

Wars of Future Should

Be Settled by Airships. Washington, D. C.—That airships will play an important part in the next war between world powers, that the Civil War would have lasted but nine months if either army had a balloon corps like that now at Fort Myer, Va., and that the United States Government should secure the services of the Wright brothers and Thomas S. Baldwin, were the opinions expressed by Colonel James Temple, in command of the aeronautical division of the British army.

State of Pennsylvania

PLANTS START UP.

Pittsburg (Special).—The American Porcelain Company plant on Block House Run, New Brighton, will resume operations after several months' idleness. There are enough orders to keep it running full handed until the first of the year.

Fires have started in the tank department of the Macbeth Evan Glass Factory, Charleroi, which means that the plant will be started to full in about two weeks.

By starting this portion of their works the company will nearly double their present output and furnish employment to about two hundred and fifty more men and boys.

An improvement in conditions at the Baldwin Graham plant of the Pittsburgh Stove & Range Company, New Castle, has been noticeable within the past few days. For the greater part of the summer the industry has been running but three days out of every six, while now it is being operated four days.

BIG SHOPS RE-OPEN.

Hollidaysburg (Special).—Returning prospectively as heralded by the announcement of a resumption of operations in the large car shops in East Hollidaysburg owned by the Pennsylvania Railroad.

These shops were closed down last winter, throwing seven hundred mechanics out of employment, and the railroad yards were converted into a storage depot for 12,000 empty freight cars. These cars are now being sent to various parts of the Pennsylvania system for grain and coal shipments in the fall revival of business, and the car shops re-open to restore the rolling stock to its former standard.

BURNED ON TELEPHONE POLE.

Hazleton (Special).—Jacob Gronawalt had a narrow escape from being roasted to death while at work on top of a telephone pole at Seventh and Alter Streets. That he is alive is only due to the fact that the shock hurled him against the ground wire, thus freeing him from the deadly current.

This fact prevented his being slowly roasted to death at the top of the pole. As it was a current of 2200 volts passed through his body. His injuries consist of painful burns of both hands and a burn on the left shoulder.

TWO BROTHERS MURDERED.

Monongahela (Special).—The bodies of the two men who were found murdered at Scenery Hill were positively identified by Constable John McPherson, of Castle Shannon, near Pittsburgh, as those of Dominick and John Mollica, brothers, of Castle Shannon.

Two weeks ago the brothers, heavily armed, started in pursuit of an Italian, who, it is alleged, kidnapped Dominick Mollica's housekeeper, a pretty Italian girl. Constable McPherson believes the brothers came upon the kidnaper near Scenery Hill and were killed in the battle which followed.

CAPITOL ARGUMENT DATE.

Harrisburg (Special).—Deputy Attorney General Cunningham returned to this city after a prolonged six weeks' trip to Europe, and as soon as the routine business of the office is disposed of will take up the Capitol cases.

It is expected to have the argument on the motion for a new trial for Sanderson and the convicted officials on October 6.

Unlicensed Gunners Fined.

Chester (Special).—It cost three Italians who were gunning in this county without a license \$30 each to pay their fines and costs. The men were Blotie Marinielli, Gernesto Penza and Silvio Panza, all of whom reside in the neighborhood of Ninth and Federal Streets, Philadelphia. The men were unlicensed, and in such cases it is necessary to secure a license from the County Treasurer. The three men had fifty-four birds in their possession.

Pennsy Orders New Engines.

Altoona (Special).—A bit of prosperity news for Altoona workmen was the announcement that the Pennsylvania Railroad had ordered fifteen new freight locomotives at its Juniata shops here, to be built at once. They will be bigger than any in service and possess greater traction power.

Loses Share in Big Estate.

Altoona (Special).—Register and Recorder Jones decided that Mrs. Elmer's second marriage was void, because she was never legally separated from her first husband, John Devine, from whom she parted in 1864, therefore, her last husband, Charles Johnson, will be prevented from sharing in her \$150,000 estate, which she willed to her sisters. The decision was rendered when Johnson opposed probate of the will.

ITEMS IN BRIEF.

Through Chief Justice Mitchell, of the Supreme Court, granting an application for an appeal, the execution of Salvatore Garrito for the murder of State Policeman Kelleher will not take place at Reading on September 15.

Philip McKernan, aged 44, a member of the Johnstown Board of School Controllers since the incorporation of the city, dropped dead of heart disease.

Beatrice Brewer, aged 4 years, was burned to death near Corry. Her clothing ignited from matches.

An incendiary fired the barn on the farm of I. S. Landis, at Landis Valley, and the entire structure, with all of the crops of a sixty-acre farm, were destroyed, entailing a loss of \$5,000.

Edwin S. Goodwin, of Kane, Pa., was removed from a train at Omaha, Neb., suffering from brain fever, and died in a hospital.

On account of the trouble in supplying water for the boilers of the Erie mill colliery, near Minersville, drying up, due to the protracted drought, the operation has been compelled to shut down indefinitely.

A TEXAS CLERGYMAN

Speaks Out For the Benefit of Suffering Thousands.

Rev. G. M. Gray, Baptist clergyman, of Whitesboro, Tex., says: "Four years ago I suffered miserably with lumbago. Every movement was one of pain. Doan's Kidney Pills removed the whole difficulty after only a short time. Although I do not like to have my name used publicly, I make an exception in this case, so that other sufferers from kidney trouble may profit by my experience."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



Obeys Mother.

A man had just arrived at a Massachusetts summer resort. In the afternoon he was sitting on the veranda when a handsome young woman and her 6-year-old son came out. The little fellow at once made friends with the latest arrival.

"What is your name?" he asked. Then, when this information had been given, he added, "Are you married?" "I am not married," responded the man, with a smile.

At this the child paused a moment and, turning to his mother, said: "What else was it, mamma, you wanted me to ask him?"—Harper's Weekly.

Material Payment Only.

Elizabeth's mother did not teach her little daughter much that she should have learned about religion, nor did the father.

The other day a guest said to the little girl: "Elizabeth, does your father say grace at the table?"

"What grace?" returned the girl innocently.

"Why, thanks for what you have to eat."

"Oh," replied Elizabeth, now enlightened. "We don't have to thank any one for what we have—we always pay cash."—Philadelphia Ledger.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Jilted Man Silent 30 Years.

For thirty years Benjamin Landis, who lives in a modest little home with his mother two miles outside of this town, has not conversed with friends or relatives because, it is reported, he was jilted by a girl whom he loved devotedly when a youth.

More than 30 years ago "Ben" Landis wooed Miss Fannie Geringer, who was then the belle of the country. He and she, who married Harry Snavely Landis, who was 18 years old, tried to forget and went West to seek the excitement of a mining camp or life on a ranch. For several years he lived near Kansas City, but finally returned to his mother, near Middletown.

Relatives declare that he "became queer while in the West," but neighbors and friends say "it was the girl." It was at this time in his life that he took the vow never again to speak to any one, and he has lived up to his resolution unflinchingly for 30 years.

Today the girl whom Landis wooed is a widow, her husband having been killed on a railroad sixteen years ago. She lives with her parents very near the Landis home, but "Ben" Landis never talks to her.—New York World.

As The Poet Said.

"I like to see a man be a good loser," said the man who raked in the pot.

"Yes," said the victim, "and like the poet and his purple cow, you'd rather see than be one."—Kansas City Times.

In Tune.

Political Manager—Are you feeling all right today?

Spellbinder—As fine as a fiddle.

Political Manager—Good! You may go ahead and sound the keynote.—Chicago Tribune.

Hicks' Capudine Cures Headache, Whether from Cold, Heat, Stomach, or Mental Strain. No Acetaminol or dangerous drugs. It's Liquid. Effects immediately. 10c, 25c, and 50c, at drug stores.

There's no kind of clothes a woman can have such contempt for as when they are comfortable.

To Drive Out Malaria and Build Up the System

Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form, and the most effective form. For growing people and children, 5c.

If a man has a good digestion, he attributes it to his fine business judgment.

Death Dream Comes True.

Tearing himself from the arms of his wife, who begged him not to leave his home in Springfield, Mo., because she had a presentiment in her dreams that he would be terribly mangled, Oscar Whitworth, a brakeman on a Frisco train, left his home on a ride to death, for he fell from the top of a car one mile west of Aurora and was ground to pieces beneath the wheels of the train.

Whitworth's absence was not noticed by members of his train crew until the freight arrived at Monett, 16 miles away.

Half an hour later the members of another train crew passing the spot where Whitworth had fallen saw the body.

When Whitworth started to go out on his run his wife, with tears streaming from her eyes, begged him to stay at home. Whitworth laughed at her premonition, and as he left home laughingly told her that he would return all right and disprove her belief in dreams.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A SIMPLE SAFEGUARD IN BUYING PAINT.

Everybody should know how simple and easy it is to avoid all uncertainty in buying paint materials. There are many so-called white leads on the market, which contain chalk, zinc, barites, and other cheap adulterants. Unless the property owner takes advantage of the simple means of protection afforded him by reliable white lead manufacturers, he runs great risk of getting an inferior and adulterated white lead.

It is to protect the paint-buyer against fraud and adulteration that National Lead Company, the largest makers of genuine Pure White Lead, place their famous "Dutch Boy Painter" trademark on every keg of their product, an absolute guarantee of its purity and quality. Anyone who wants to make a practical test of white lead, and who wants a valuable free book about painting, should address National Lead Company, Woodbridge Bldg., New York, and ask for test equipment.

A Cowboy's Breakfast.

T. B. Sweet, a Topeka capitalist, stopped at Abilene in the early days at the best hotel in the city. He asked for his breakfast. The waiters took no special notice of his appearance, or at least did not guess that his appetite was different from the average patron's.

"Give me some eggs," said Mr. Sweet, and waited.

In a little while the waitress came back. In a bowl she had a full dozen eggs, all hard boiled.

Sweet gasped and ate what he could, protesting that she had brought him too many, and that he didn't just know how hard boiled eggs would strike him for his first meal of the day.

"Why, that's a regular cowboy's breakfast," responded the waitress.—Kansas City Journal.

THREE CURES OF ECZEMA.

Woman Tells of Her Brother's Terrible Suffering—Her Grandchild and Another Baby Also Cured—Cuticura Proved Invaluable.

"My brother had eczema three different summers. Each summer it came out between his shoulders and down his back, and he said his suffering was terrible. When it came on the third summer, he bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and gave it a faithful trial. Soon he began to feel better and he cured himself entirely of eczema with Cuticura. A lady in Indiana heard of how my daughter, Mrs. Miller, had cured her little son of terrible eczema by the Cuticura Remedies. This lady's little one had the eczema so badly that they thought they would lose it. She used Cuticura Remedies and they cured her child entirely, and the disease never came back. Mrs. Sarah E. Lusk, Coldwater, Mich., Aug. 15 and Sept. 2, 1907."

When a man brags how liberal-minded he is it's about how people oughtn't to criticize him for the time of night he gets home.

THAT MAN FROM WALL STREET

Best Sex-Magazine Novel Ever Published BEATS "THREE WEEKS," "THE YOKER" Regular Price 2.50—Now 1.50—By Mail \$1.00 A. H. BOSTER, 420 N. WABASH AVE., NEW YORK CITY

Remains. "What's in here?" asked the tourist. "Remains to be seen," responded the guide, as he led the way into the mummy room.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Address THE J. R. WATKINS MED. CO. WINONA, MINNESOTA

Makes 20 Different Articles: Household Remedies, Flavoring Extracts, Ketchup, Toilet Preparations, Fine Soaps, Etc.

CANVASSERS WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY 40 Years Experience, \$2,000,000 Output BEST PROPOSITION EVER OFFERED AGENTS

First Step. Reggy Sapp—I'd like to be fashionable, Miss Wose. How is the best way to get the brain fog?

Miss Rose—First get the brains, Reggy.—Chicago News.

WHY NOT TRY POPHAM'S ASTHMA REMEDY Gives Prompt and Positive Relief in Every Case. Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00. Trial Package by Mail 50c.

WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props. (Cleveland, O.)

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One box package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to dye. Black and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

Malaria Makes Pale Sickly Children

The Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria and builds up the system. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless, and the most effective form. For adults and children, 50c.

HOUSE WORK



Thousands of American women in our homes are daily sacrificing their lives to duty.

In order to keep the home neat and pretty, the children well dressed and tidy, women overdo. A female weakness or displacement is often brought on and they suffer in silence, drifting along from bad to worse, knowing well that they ought to have help to overcome the pains and aches which daily make life a burden.

It is to these faithful women that

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

comes as a boon and a blessing, as it did to Mrs. F. Ellsworth, of Mayville, N. Y., and to Mrs. W. P. Boyd, of Beaver Falls, Pa., who say:

"I was not able to do my own work, owing to the female trouble from which I suffered. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me wonderfully, and I am so well that I can do as big a day's work as I ever did. I wish every sick woman would try it."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.00 SHOES \$3.50



W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, last longer, and wear longer than any other make. Shoes at All Prices, for Every Member of the Family, Men, Boys, Women, Misses & Children. W. L. Douglas \$4.00 and \$5.00 Gilt Edge Shoes cannot be equaled at any price. W. L. Douglas \$2.50 and \$3.00 shoes are the best in the world. Past Color Fastness Test Endorsed. Do Not Take No Substitute. W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom of every shoe. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Catalogue free. W. L. DOUGLAS, 187 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odor, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid.



Large Trial Sample WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE. THE PAXTINE TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

PATENTS BOUNTIES

Trade-Marks, Copyright your Books, Writings, Manuscripts, etc. Now act as to bounty for soldiers and their relatives, who served in the civil war, 1861-65. Instructions, address, W. H. Wills, Attorney-at-Law, (Notary Public) Wills Building, 1114th Ave. Washington, D. C. Over 25 years' practice.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY

most cases. Book of testimonials and 50 Days' treatment free. Dr. J. H. GREEN'S MEDS., Box 8, Atlanta, Ga.

WIDOWS' under NEW LAW obtain PENSIONS

Washington, D. C. ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER IT WILL PAY \$100

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1908

National Ticket.
For President: WM. JENNINGS BRYAN.
For Vice President: JOHN WORTH KERN.

Presidential Electors.
At Large: Joseph P. McCullough,
Albert J. Barr.

District Electors.
1. Daniel F. Carlin 17. Cyrus C. Gelwick
2. Ed. B. Selberlich 18. George D. Krause
3. Aaron G. Krause 19. Samuel M. Hoyer
4. Clarence Lobb 20. Henry Wabers
5. James T. Nulty 21. J. Hawley Baird
6. Michael J. Howard 22. John K. Holland
7. John G. Feron 23. John F. Pauley
8. Jno. H. Dusenbower 24. Howard S. Marshall
9. Louis N. Spencer 25. Robert X. Brown
10. Alex. W. Dickson 26. Howard Mutchler
11. John T. Flannery 27. Wm. Lewis Neal
12. Oliver P. Bechtel 28. Fred A. Shaw
13. Harry D. Schaeffer 29. Henry Meyer
14. Charles A. McCarty 30. Wesley S. Guffy
15. Jno. Franklin Stone 31. Dennis J. Boyle
16. John I. Welh 32. Casper P. Mayer

Democratic County Ticket.
For Congress: W. HARRISON WALKER.
For Assembly: J. CALVIN MEYER.
For Sheriff: FRED F. SMITH.
For Register: G. F. WEAVER.
For Recorder: F. PIERCE MUSSER.
For Treasurer: J. D. MILLER.
For County Commissioners:
C. A. WEAVER.
J. L. DUNLAP.
For Auditors:
J. W. BECK.
JOHN L. COLE.

SALE REGISTER.
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 12:30 o'clock,
near Centre Hill, personal property and real
estate of the late Jonas B. Royer. See adv.

The Evaporating Plant.
The Centre Hall apple evaporator
is in operation, and is turning out a
choice product. Some new labor-saving
machinery has been added, which
will reduce the cost of manufacturing
as well as aid in increasing the output
of the plant.

Zerby-Rishel.
The marriage of Howard Zerby and
Miss Clara Rishel, both of State Col-
lege, was solemnized Monday, at noon,
at the United Evangelical parsonage,
Centre Hall, by Rev. J. R. Sechrist.
The young couple are now on a honey-
moon trip to Niagara Falls and Can-
ada.

The groom is a contractor and build-
er, and like his bride, is highly
thought of by his acquaintances.

For The Farmer.
The Pennsylvania State College
continues to give free correspondence
courses in agriculture to all who are
interested, and who are unable to at-
tend the college in person. Instruc-
tion is given on thirty-two different
subjects. Being supported by state
appropriation, no fee is required for
either enrollment or instruction. A
circular describing these courses and
blank application for enrollment may
be had by addressing the superintendent
of correspondence courses at
State College.

Keith's Theatre.
Great variety is manifest in the per-
formers at Keith's theatre, Philadel-
phia, this week. Creston Clarke, who
heads the list, makes his first vaude-
ville appearance in his own comedy,
"The Old Timer." Maggie Cline, the
Irish Queen of song and laughter, is
playing a welcome return. The Adel-
mann Quartette have just returned
from a triumphal tour of Europe and
are presenting an absolutely new and
unique musical novelty. A coon town
festival of song and fun is given by the
Dixie Serenaders. A novel act for the
children is that of Rosino Casselli's
Chihuahua midget dogs from Mexico.
An especially attractive feature is the
moving pictures of the Aerodrome
"June Bug," which took the prize for
the longest flight in a recent contest.

Linden Hall.
Mrs. O. L. Rishel is at Sunbury this
week, helping to care for the new
niece that arrived at the home of Mr.
and Mrs. Murray Leitzel on the nine-
teenth of August.

Monday morning Dr. Kidder took
Mrs. Mary Spicher to the Bellefonte
hospital, where she underwent an
operation for gall stones. Her condi-
tion is favorable for an early return to
her home here.

Mrs. Kent, of Brooklyn, Susque-
hanna county, is visiting her sister,
Miss Mary Potter.

Mrs. J. M. Ross and daughter, Mrs.
Bliss Meyer, are visiting relatives in
Altoona this week.

Rock Hill school opened Monday
with about thirty-five pupils. Mr.
Wentzler, of Milesburg, is the teacher.
The school building was painted by
Fred Weber and presents a fine ap-
pearance.

Misses Nellie Noll, of Jeannette, and
Mary Barlett, of Bellefonte, spent last
week at the Page and Davis homes.

Mrs. J. H. Ross and son Paul re-
turned Friday from a week's visit in
Altoona.

William Brooks bought the Roth-
rock farm, adjoining Jacob Walker's,
last week.

A committee of the trustees of the
Bible Conference of the United Evan-
gelical Church, has purchased thirty
acres of land on the hill west of West
Milton, a beautiful site, commanding
a view of Mill on and the Susquehanna
River, upon which it is proposed to
erect cottages and an auditorium for a
permanent meeting place of the Bible
Conference and to hold camp-meetings
and other church functions.

CARING FOR SCHOOL PROPERTY.

Parents Should Teach Their Children to
Respect Public Property.

One of the duties the fathers owe to
their sons is to impress upon their
understanding the fact that destruc-
tion or damage of school property re-
acts upon themselves, as the property
belongs to the property owners, who
are responsible for its welfare, and any
moneys called for to repair damages or
replace destruction must come from
their own pockets, either directly, or
in the form of taxation. The public
schools are spoken of as being "free"
but every property owner, whether
sending children to the school or not,
must pay a certain percentage of his
or her holdings in the form of tax, to
meet the expenses of the school's
maintenance. Children do not realize
this, but if fathers would lay the mat-
ter before them in its proper light, it
would at least set them thinking.
This should be done now, as the pub-
lic schools have either opened or will
open within a few weeks, and the
children having the proper under-
standing, will in a measure, recognize
their responsibility, and the tendency
will be rather to preserve than to de-
stroy what they would regard as their
own.

People who are not property own-
ers, but who get the benefit of the
schools should teach their children to
regard the rights of others, and to re-
frain from wanton destruction that
will do them no good, but others much
harm. Girls very rarely destroy or
deface property, but seek to improve
and beautify, and boys do not care
much for the mother's remonstrance
against their wantonness. But they
will usually listen to the father, and it
is his duty to instruct them in such
matters.

LOCALS
The borough council is having the
sides of Main street dressed up in a
number of places.

Keep in mind that there are others
on this earth besides yourself; others
that have rights that any decent man
ought to respect.

J. C. Smith is a new acquisition to
the population of the thriving borough
of State College. He had been a resi-
dent of Millheim since a boy.

Mrs. Lucinda Weaver, who has been
seriously ill for the past two months
or more, is improving, and it is now
thought that she may fully recover.

Mrs. Charles Beury, of Philadelphia,
nee Ella Fischer, gave birth to a
daughter last week. Thus the sadness
in the Dr. Fischer family is followed
by joy.

Recorder J. C. Rowe and E. E. Davis
are at the head of the movement to
organize a company to manufacture
cement brick out of the great moun-
tain of furnace slag, near Bellefonte.

A sad death is announced from
Chicago, being the wife of William E.
Spangler, a native of Potters Mills,
and well known in Penns Valley.
An account of same is given under the
proper head.

Prof. C. C. Meyer, son of Jacob
Meyer, of Coburn, has been appointed
one of the faculty of the New Bloom-
field academy, Perry county. He will
be instructor in mathematics, physics
and civics.

If you are contemplating any little
improvements to add to the exterior
appearance of your home, remember
the Grange Encampment and Fair be-
gins Saturday, and you have only two
days in which to perform the work.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ruth, of Read-
ing, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs.
William Keller, in Centre Hall, Mr.
Ruth being Mrs. Keller's brother.
Mr. Ruth is employed by the Penn
Hardware Manufacturing Company.
This is the couple's first trip to Central
Pennsylvania, and they are highly
pleased with the country.

Emanuel White, of near Penns Cave
was in Centre Hall Monday, and re-
lated that Mrs. White was no better.
She is a rheumatic victim, having suf-
fered continuously for three years or
more. During the last year and a half
she has been unable to care for her-
self, making it necessary for her hus-
band and friends to put her to bed,
and again to her chair.

Something newer and bigger than
anything ever attempted in the news-
paper field is to be given to the public
in the Woman's Section of the Sun-
day North American for September
20. The management of the paper
has undertaken to give to its women
readers the very latest of the styles in
the European and American fashion
centers before the same styles are
shown in any of the fashion publica-
tions of the country, and before they
are placed on sale by the stores in the
big American cities.

Adam Finkel, the lumber operator,
has just erected a very handsome re-
sidence and a large barn on the farm
which he purchased from the Evans
estate some time ago, located east of
Spring Mills at the base of Egg Hill,
on the road leading to Georges Valley.
Water is piped into both buildings
from a neighboring spring. The sur-
rounding buildings are also substantial
and conveniently located. The prop-
erty presents a very attractive ap-
pearance in going to or returning from
Georges Valley, and Mr. Finkel has
now a home second to none in that
locality.

A ROMANCE OF STEEL

The Rise of a Great Industry and
Enormous Fortunes.

KELLY AND THE AIR BLAST.

The Flash of Genius Which Provided
the World With a New Metal—Rob-
ert Mashet's Device—Captain Bill
Jones and Andrew Carnegie.

As late as the middle of the last cen-
tury cheap steel was unknown. It
was then sold at 25 cents a pound.
The railroads were using iron rails
which wore out in less than two years,
and the total output of iron and steel
in a year was less than is now made in
four days.

Then came to William Kelly, a Pitts-
burg Irish-American, that flash of gen-
ius which provided the world with a
new metal, something as strong as
steel and as cheap as iron.

Kelly was an iron maker and needed
charcoal. In time all the wood near
his furnaces was burned, and the near-
est available source of supply was
seven miles distant. To cart his char-
coal seven miles meant bankruptcy un-
less he could invent a way to save fuel.
One day he was sitting in front of the
"finery fire" when he suddenly sprang to
his feet, with a shout, and rushed to
the furnace. At one edge he saw a
white hot spot in the yellow mass of
molten metal. The iron at this spot
was incandescent. It was almost gas-
eous. Yet there was no charcoal—
nothing but the steady blast of air.
Like a flash the idea leaped into his
excited brain—there was no need of
charcoal; air alone for fuel.

But people said he was crazy when
Kelly asserted that pig iron could be
changed into malleable iron by the air
blast, for every iron maker believed
in those days that cold air would chill
hot iron. "Some crank will be trying
to turn ice next," said one manufactur-
er, and Kelly, through lack of means,
could not turn his idea into the suc-
cess he deserved.

Then, seven years later, came Besse-
mer, who made the new process a com-
mercial success by the invention of his
celebrated "converter" and received
\$10,000,000, worldwide fame and a
knighthood as his reward. Kelly re-
ceived \$500,000 and comparative obliv-
ion, although his idea was the nucleus
of the Bessemer process by which iron
is purified from carbon by the direct
introduction of oxygen, for when
Bessemer applied for and ob-
tained a United States patent for his
"pneumatic process" Kelly claimed pri-
ority for his invention, and his claim
was allowed by the patent office.

Another pioneer of the steel trade,
Robert F. Mushet, a Scotsman, who hit
upon a device for removing a difficulty
that baffled Kelly and Bessemer, fared
even worse than Kelly, for he lost his
patent by failing to pay the necessary
fees and in his later years was de-
pendent upon a pension of \$1,500 which
he received annually from Bessemer.

The difficulty which Mushet removed
was this:

"The air blast clears the molten
metal of carbon and of all impurities,
including sulphur and phosphorus. But
a certain quantity of carbon is neces-
sary to harden the metal into the re-
quired quality of steel. Instead of
endeavoring to stop the process at
exactly the right moment, Mushet
asked, 'Why not first burn out all the
carbon and then pour back the exact
quantity that you need?' This was a
simple device, but no one had thought
of it before."

The man who took the invention of
Kelly and Bessemer into his hands, de-
veloped it into one of the wonders of
the world and made the Carnegie mil-
lions was Captain William R. Jones—
Bill Jones, as he was known—who
succeeded to live with the sole desire of
repaying over the idea that England
owned the steel trade. He could have
been a millionaire many times over,
but he cared little for money. When
he was offered a partnership he re-
fused.

"No, Mr. Carnegie, I don't know any-
thing about business, and I don't want
to be bothered with it. I've got trouble
enough here in these works. I'll tell
you what you can do—these were his
exact words—"you can give me a
thundering big salary."

"After this, captain," replied Car-
negie, "you shall have the salary of the
president of the United States—\$25,000."

The famous scrap heap policy was
originated by Jones. He did not be-
lieve in waiting until his machinery
was worn out. The moment that an
improvement was invented old ma-
chinery was dragged to the scrap heap
and the latest devices put in its place.
He made the shareholders gasp on sev-
eral occasions by asking permission to
smash up \$500,000 worth of machinery
that was as good as new, but outgrown.
Jones died, as he had lived, in the
midst of an industrial battle at the
head of his men. He was killed in an
accident in the company's works. "Car-
negie, looking upon poor Jones as he
lay in the hospital, sobbed like a child."
—"The Romance of Steel," by Herbert
N. Casson.

The Wind.
The senator pushed into the crowd
that surrounded the automobile.
"What is the trouble here?" he in-
quired.

"Punctured tire," replied a man with
a dinner pail. "Make a speech into it,
will you, senator?"—New York Press.

Inquisitive people are the funnels of
conversation. They do not take in any-
thing for their own use, but merely to
pass it to another.—Steale.

Pink label this week.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS
of administration on the estate of Isaac
Long, late of Gregg Township, deceased, hav-
ing been duly granted to the undersigned, they
would respectfully request persons knowing
themselves indebted to the estate to make im-
mediate payment, and those having claims against
the same to present them duly authenticated for
settlement.
HANNAH JANE LONG,
FRANK M. FISHER, Administrators,
July 30, 1908. Penn Hall, Pa.

WANTED—A jet-black horse, not over 7
years old, gentle, sound and rangy,
work single and double, weighing 1200 lbs., fear-
less of steam, bicycles and automobiles. State
price. S. M. CAMPBELL, Undertaker,
Aug. 20. Millheim, Pa.

Many a man looks for his best friend
in the mirror.

W. B. KRAPE

OPTICIAN

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Glasses sold at reasonable rates

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RESTAURANT—Meals at all hours
Sandwiches, Coffee & Soft Drinks
Ice Cream Cones manufact-
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trial order.

W. A. Henney

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Special attention given
to tire setting and
satisfaction always
guaranteed.

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SHIRTS
AND
STRAW HATS

150 Suits at one-half price

These suits are mixed colors
and are all positively this sea-
son's styles. We will also
give a big cut on Black and
Blue Serges.

200 Summer Shirts at 75c

The shirts in this sale are in
excellent condition. They
are made with and without
collars, detached and at-
tached cuffs, colored and
white. The original prices
of these shirts were \$1.00,
\$1.50 and \$2.00.

Straw Hats at 1-2 price

A chance to get your second
straw hat for mere nothing.

You can't afford to miss
this sale—it will save you
money on just what you
want.

Montgomery & Co.

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Also Line Men's Fine Shoes

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